

FAMILY HISTORY

of

THOMAS WATERS CROPPER

AND

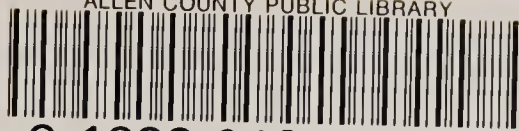
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F A M I L Y H I S T O R Y
OF
T H O M A S W A T E R S C R O P P E R
and
H A N N A H L U C R E T I A R O G E R S
also
Short Sketches
of their
immediate
A N C E S T O R S
and
the lives of
their
D A U G H T E R S

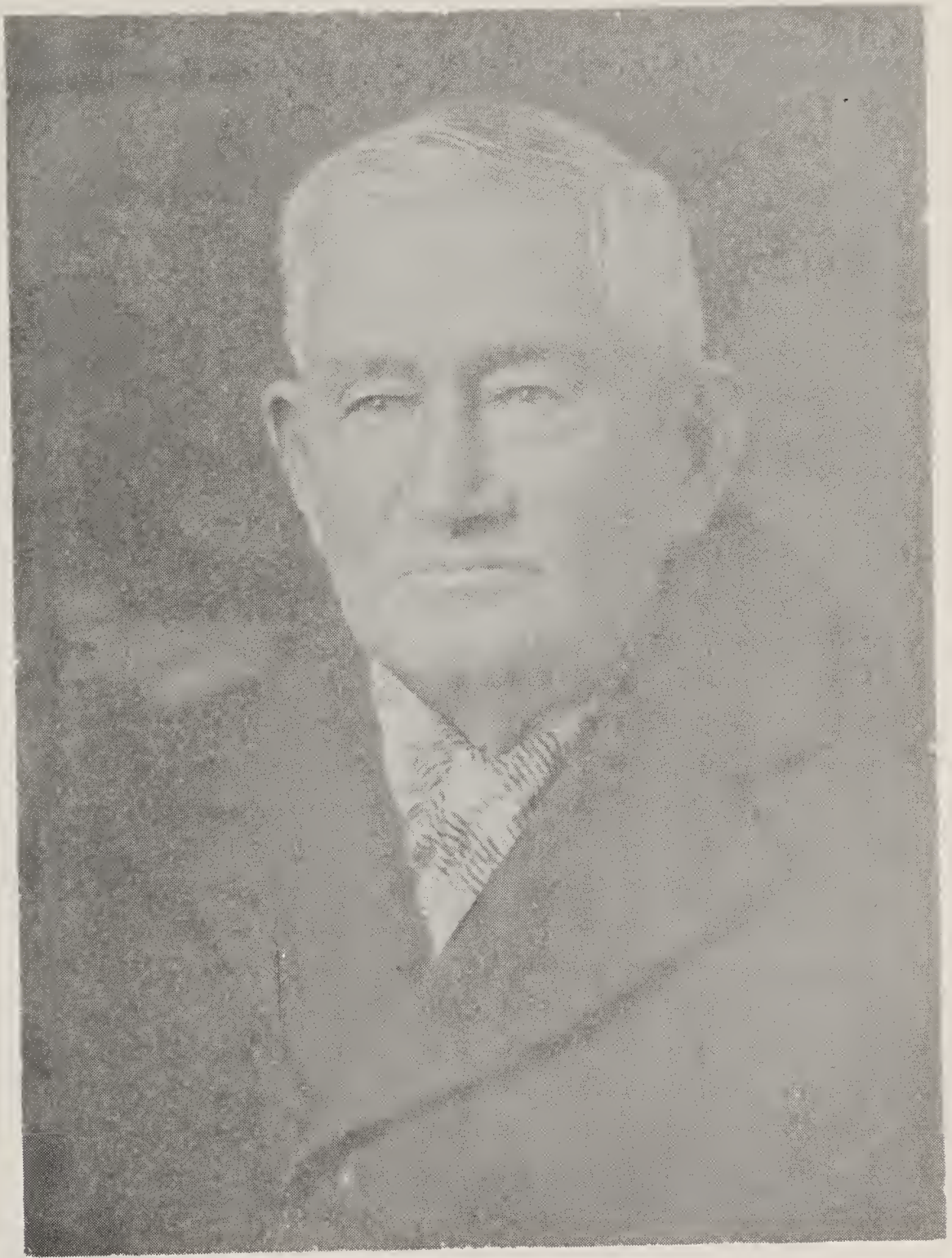
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THOMAS WATERS CROPPER

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P R E F A C E

The idea of this record had its inception when Hannah Ashby presented to her father a blank book stamped "Memors of Thomas W.Cropper." This was for Christmas on Dec.25,1925.

She had watched his grandchildren gather around his knees and listen by the hour to the stories of his early life, and she wanted to preserve these pioneer incidents for later generations.

Grandfather had a remarkable memory, and with it the ability to present his stories properly dressed to make them attractive to his listeners. In later life as he went to live with each of his daughters in turn he took along the book, and many events were recorded which now form much of his early history as well as many facts about his people.

Some of the ancestral information was obtained from the Rogers Family Organization, and from letters Allen Reynolds brought from England. The lives of the posterity have been written by themselves or by their relatives.

In the POSTERITY section each person is given a number which identifies him. He is also given a letter— a capital if a male, a small letter if a female. The letter's number in the alphabet will indicate his number in the family.

For example:

"135. edA Evan Glenn Dastrup"

e is the 5th child, a daughter of T.W.Cropper, Mary
d " " 4th " " " of Mary Reeve, Marylene
A " " first " " son of Marylene Dastrup.

Practically all of the book has been typed ready for offset printing by Edith Veland, secretary to Dr. R.M.Ashby, who is Chief Engineer of the North American Aviation Aeronetics Division, of Downey, California. All material has been compiled, edited, and coordinated by

Robert L. Ashby
Robert L. Ashby

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DEDICATION

This volume is dedicated to the living and future generations of these ANCESTORS here listed.

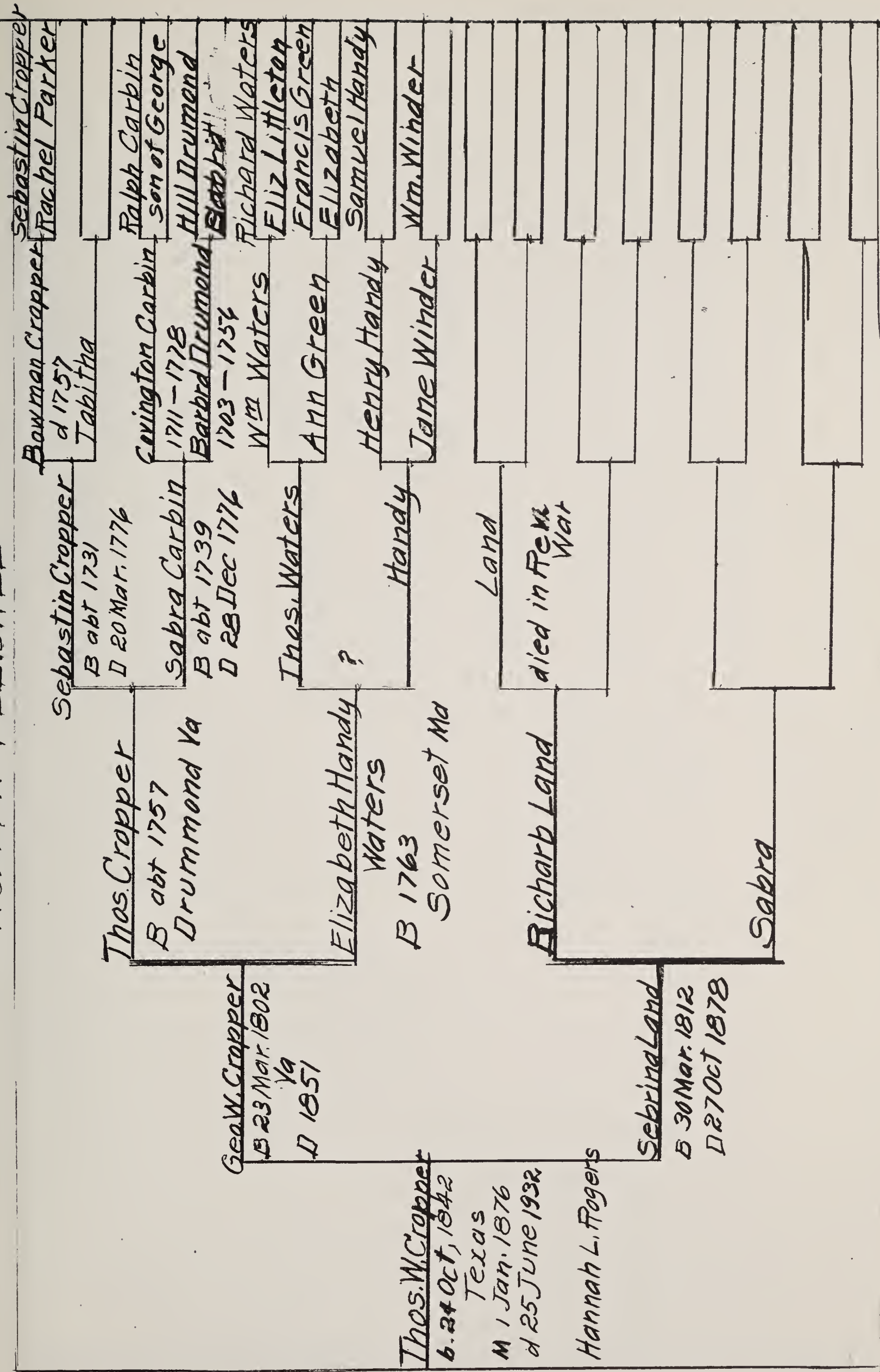
May these new generations realize how their forefathers worked, sacrificed, and overlooked faults in others; how they gave their time, means, and even their lives for the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

May they remember how some of their progenitors were buried at sea, or on the great planes; how they all underwent untold hardships that we might enjoy the wonderful advantages and great blessings we are privileged to claim.

May they stand steadfast through poverty or through riches, through health or sickness, through praise or criticism.

May they not falter when they see the faults of others, nor turn from the truth because of whatsoever comes their way.- This is the wish of the sponsors of this book. If its reading helps to achieve these results its purpose will have been attained.

CROPPER PEDIGREE



ROGERS PEDIGREE

<p><u>David Rogers</u> 1720 - 1865</p> <p><u>Phielman Rogers</u> B 12 Oct. 1753 Conn M 20 Apr. 1780</p> <p><u>Naah Rogers</u> B 17 Mar 1797 Conn D 31 May 1846 MT Pisga</p> <p><u>Theodore Rogers</u> B 3 Feb. 1824 Ohio M 6 Mar. 1852 D 21 May 1901 Fillmore</p> <p><u>Hannah Lucretia Rogers</u> B 30 Oct. 1858 Fillmore D 4 Oct. 1924</p> <p><u>Thos. W. Cropper</u></p>	<p><u>David Byintun</u> Mercy</p> <p><u>James Pritchard</u> 1722</p> <p><u>Abigail Hickox</u> 1722</p> <p><u>Elisha Hollister</u> 1734 - 1815</p> <p><u>Rebecca Abel</u></p> <p><u>Naah Smith</u></p> <p><u>Martha Barnes</u></p> <p><u>Peter Jones</u></p> <p><u>Susanna Stone</u></p> <p><u>Henry Jones</u></p> <p><u>Ann</u></p>	<p><u>James Pritchard</u> 1722</p> <p><u>Abigail Hickox</u> 1722</p> <p><u>Samuel Hollister</u> 1734 - 1815</p> <p><u>Rebecca Abel</u></p> <p><u>Naah Smith</u></p> <p><u>Martha Barnes</u></p> <p><u>James Jones</u> B 14 Mar. 1794 Leigh Sinton Eng D 10 Aug 1846 Iowa.</p> <p><u>Mary Jones</u> B 14 Dec 1797 Alfrick Eng D 19 Feb 1844</p>	<p><u>James Pritchard</u> 1722</p> <p><u>Abigail Hickox</u> 1722</p> <p><u>Samuel Hollister</u> 1734 - 1815</p> <p><u>Rebecca Abel</u></p> <p><u>Naah Smith</u></p> <p><u>Martha Barnes</u></p> <p><u>James Jones</u> B 14 Mar. 1794 Leigh Sinton Eng D 10 Aug 1846 Iowa.</p> <p><u>Mary Jones</u> B 14 Dec 1797 Alfrick Eng D 19 Feb 1844</p>	<p><u>David Byintun</u> Mercy</p> <p><u>James Pritchard</u> 1722</p> <p><u>Abigail Hickox</u> 1722</p> <p><u>Samuel Hollister</u> 1734 - 1815</p> <p><u>Rebecca Abel</u></p> <p><u>Naah Smith</u></p> <p><u>Martha Barnes</u></p> <p><u>Peter Jones</u></p> <p><u>Susanna Stone</u></p> <p><u>Henry Jones</u></p> <p><u>Ann</u></p>
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CHRONOLOGY of EVENTS
in LIFE of
THOMAS WATERS CROPPER

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C H A P T E R I

HISTORY OF THOMAS WATERS CROPPER

As quoted from his writings and sayings and as written by his daughters. Much is in Thomas' words but without quotation marks.

- - - - -

My Father

I was born on Spring Creek, Harris County, Texas, on the 24th day of October 1842. My father was George Waters Cropper. He was born in Virginia where he obtained a doctor's degree in medicine and a diploma to practice law. Before marrying my mother, he married Melinda Martha Hack Bayne, and to this union four children were born. Two of them died early but Colmore Corbin and Lloyd Fulton lived to be grown and married. Colmore had no children. Lloyd had a son, Charles. Father's wife died and he moved to Texas and had a store in Houston with a branch store at Spring Creek. He was also interested in ships which carried on a coastal trade.

My Mother

My mother was Sebrina Land, daughter of Richard Land and his wife Sabra, born in Kentucky in 1812. She was ten years younger than father. The Lands moved to Giles County, Tennessee, and from there some of them went to Texas. Sebrina married Kelly Matheny and they settled in Western Texas. Their children were Laminder Clementine, Sims Lafayette, Nancy Sebrina, and Amelia Chorolee Matheny.

This was before the Mexican War and there was great turmoil over the possession of the land. Due to these troubles, Matheny gave up his land in the west and returned to Spring Creek where the family operated a "stage stand". After Matheny died, his widow married my father,

George Waters Cropper, and became my mother. The folks had slaves and raised cattle, horses, and hogs; kept about 100 stands of bees and had a fine peach orchard and garden. The slaves raised cotton, corn, and oats and the negro women did the cooking and washing. My mother in later years became a midwife and traveled the country around to tend the sick. She had two brothers, Joseph and James Land and a sister, Rosy. These remained in Western Texas.

Mother Visits Folks

In the year 1845, mother took her two infant boys and went west to visit her brothers and sister. She returned in July with a wagon and two yoke of oxen with Negro Dan driving. The weather was hot and the oxen became thirsty. We came to a stream having a bridge, but the oxen ran down into the water. Mother was sitting on a box in the front of the wagon with my brother Leigh in her arms. I was sitting by her. When the wagon struck the water, we all plunged headlong overboard. When we were taken out, I was almost drowned and covered with mud. This is the first of my recollections. I would have been three years old in the October following.

Southern Gentlemen

My folks had much land and many slaves. They belonged to that "Southern Gentlemen" class. I was raised as a child surrounded by fields of cotton, corn, and oats. I was accustomed to seeing the negroes do all the work. There were always fine horses at hand to ride and I learned to ride and handle them while young. I enjoyed fishing and hunting and became an exceptional swimmer.

Father's Watchful Care

My father was a doctor and a lawyer as well as a ship owner, and on his trips to Galveston to care for his shipping interests I often went with him and played on the wharf among the casks, the cotton bales, and other cargo. Father, being a doctor, was always afraid of the mud-churned and filthy waters of the bayous. He was justly afraid of cholera, yellow or scarlet fever. Whenever he was going away from home, mother was given definite instructions not to let us boys get into any of these disease breeding waters.

Father's Death

I was about nine when father died and I was thrown into the company of Dan, the trusted Negro overseer, from whom I learned much about the operations of the plantation.

I inherited a liking for fine horses from my mother's side of the family. Her people were Kentucky horse breeders and stable owners. I had the opportunity, while mother kept her "stage stand", to talk with the passengers as they traveled by. I enjoyed this and learned much about the world around.

L.D.S. Doctrine

When I was about nine years old and while we lived at Spring Creek, a missionary, James McGaw, representing the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, came to our district declaring a wonderful message. He claimed God had appeared to a young boy, Joseph Smith, and that this boy was as much of a prophet as those of old. My father was not a religious man, and having heard unfavorable reports of Joseph Smith, was not interested in the message. He did, however, allow the people to hold meetings in his school house. After father's death, mother and some of

my half-sisters joined the church. This missionary told us of the revelation made by Joseph Smith regarding the Civil War which was to begin in South Carolina and how slaves would rise up against their masters, that all Saints should flee to Zion for safety. It was this call that caused us to leave Texas in 1853.

Going to Zion

My father died of cholera in 1851 and mother felt the need of going to Zion for safety. There were about a dozen families who wanted to go. The men gathered a bunch of four and five year old steers to break to work ready for the trip. This was the forepart of April, 1853. By April the fifteenth, the company was ready to start.

Breaking Oxen

A large stockade or corral was built with a strong post or "puto" in the center. The steers were wild and the men on horseback lassoed them, dragged them to the "puto", necked them together with rawhide and a strong stick to keep them so far apart, and turned them loose for a few days. A heavy strip of rawhide was put around each steer's neck, the ends put through a hole in the stick and knotted securely. After they became accustomed to being yoked together, each was given a tame mate and taught to work.

Mother's Outfit

Mother's outfit was three wagons, two yoke on two wagons and three yoke on the other one. Dan drove the three yoke and mother and we children rode with him. The other wagons were driven by young men with less experience. The company had about 1000 cattle and a few horses. A. F. Barron was captain of the company and of the herd.

Route

The route we were to take was not well known. Our train was the first to make the trip. There was no road at all part of the way. Indian trails, wide prairies, thick timber and swollen rivers had to be traversed. We traveled ten miles each of the first two days and reached the Brasos river. The river was high and the wagons had to be ferried across. The cattle were required to swim. We went on to the Red River which had to be crossed the same way.

Traveling

At first we traveled in a northwesterly direction, then more to the north. We were joined by others, some from England. At times, rains made the ground soft and the wagons bogged down. The men would put on more oxen - sometimes pry the wagons up with poles. Wheels caught on stumps or trees had to be pried loose. If the woods were thick and the cattle hesitated to go through, a bag of salt scattered along the path never failed to get desired results.

Polygamy

One day as we nooned under some high trees, a missionary from Salt Lake City told us that the heads of the Church had more wives than one and that they practiced polygamy. This created much excitement and all the camp gather to hear about it.

There was another missionary with us and the people went to him to find out if this were true. He told them to assemble and he would explain it. He said it was a sacred revelation from God, but that the time had not come to preach it to the world, that none of the people were permitted to practice it except the authorities and those

they recommended. He said Brother Tona did very wrong to tell about it, but that it would be explained to them when they reached Zion. He preached most of the afternoon as the people were very upset. The next morning about one-fourth of the company started back. All the others said they would continue the journey.

A Grain Mill Using Cattle Power

We came to a creek having no water except that standing in holes. When the cattle muddied the water, fish came to the top and we caught some. We came to a few log houses. The people had a large revolving platform on which they put cattle, and by driving the cattle all the same way around the platform, they obtained the power for grinding their corn.

Dallas Trouble

My half-sister, Laminder, had been married first to a man named March by whom she had a boy now six years old. His father was dead and Laminder had married Stephen Duggins. We passed Dallas about four miles when Archey March, Laminder's brother-in-law, overtook us with a writ to take the boy back to Dallas. With Mr. March was a posse of armed men. Mother, Laminder, and Duggins went back to Dallas where the judge told them if they would settle there, they could keep the boy, otherwise he would be sent back to Tennessee to his grandparents. The folks decided they could do nothing about it so they left the boy with his uncle.

Houses for Winter

We went on the next day and traveled until we reached Fort Arbuckle, where there were soldiers, who told us we would have to go through Creek Nation and across the Verdagree River to the Osage Nation. When we reached the

Verdagree it was October and we decided to winter there. We were about four miles from a large Indian camp. They were wild savages but did not molest us. We burned a large strip of land to protect our camp from prairie fires, and began building log houses. The houses were built with large doors on two opposite sides. The chimney occupied the center of the house and extended to within five feet of the floor and was very roomy. We could drag logs in with oxen and build fires as required. The ax could be used on them as needed.

Missionary Goes To Utah

Preston Thomas, the missionary, wanted to go to Utah and was fitted out with Stephen Duggins' fine span of mules and nice light wagon. The company furnished the \$450.00 outfit for him. There were four other young men who went along.

Jacob Croft

Jacob Croft, a widower, came to the camp. His children, George, Francis, and Tobin, had come with his nephew and the Barrons. Mrs. Barron was his deceased wife's sister. The nephew started to Utah with Thomas but lost his life at Fort Bridger.

Mother Marries

During the winter mother married Mr. Croft, and his children came to live with us. Croft was a millwright and did not belong to the Church at that time. In February, two men from the Cherokee Nation named Lynch and Martin contracted with Croft to build them a mill on the Saline River about sixty miles distance. About the first of March we moved to the mill site into a large house belonging to Lynch and Martin, and we left our cattle and horses in the care of Martin. We had no permit to keep them in the nation.

Mills

Martin furnished some help and a dam was built in the Saline River. I was sent to Martin's across the Grand River about twenty miles away to tend the horses and stayed there about two months. When I returned, I helped mortice the logs to build the frames for the mill. Then when the mill was finished, Amelia and I tended the mill and ground corn and wheat for the Indians.

Croft took another contract to build a sawmill on the Spavanaw River. John, George, William, and Isaac Hawley came from Texas to help build the mill. These were young Mormons from Lyman Wight's company. This mill was a sawmill and a grist mill with a turning lathe added. I learned to turn with the lathe and run the mill. I hunted wild turkeys, ducks, and squirrels, and did some fishing. I learned from the Indians to paddle a canoe, fish with a spear, and shoot the bow and arrow.

We See The Company Off To Zion

In the Spring, mother took me with her to see our friends in the camp start for Utah. My brother, Sims Matheny was going with them. I rode behind mother on a small pony. We crossed the Grand River. The pony nearly went under with our weight. We reached Joseph Martin's and stayed all night. Here we hired a larger horse for mother to ride. We had to travel about forty-five miles following Indian trails, but we reached the camp about dark. It was nice to visit our friends for a day and see them off the next.

Trip Back

After saying "good-byes", we were on our way back. Out twenty-five miles we took the wrong trail and came to the Grand River many miles above Martin's, having traveled nearly sixty miles. Our horses were hungry. We held the

bridles and let them eat grass. The wolves howled all around us. We rode down the river some two miles and it became so dark that we could not see to go further; so mother held my head in her lap while I slept until morning.

About twelve miles down the river, we came to a creek running into the river. Mother had me try crossing on the big horse, but the stream was too deep. We finally found a crossing and rode on to Martin's getting there about noon. The river was rising and Martin said it was doubtful we could cross, but that he would try to help us the next day. He took two large horses. Mother rode one and I rode behind Martin on the other and led the pony. The water ran swift and nearly floated the horses, while the pony had to swim. Martin put us on the trail and we wound our way through woods from one Indian home to another until we reached "home".

Croft Becomes A Mormon

When we moved to Spavanaw to build the sawmill, some missionaries from Utah came our way. Their names were Henry Miller and Robert Petty. Croft was converted and joined the church. Petty took sick and died in our home.

Headed for Utah Again

In the Spring of 1856, we decided to go to Utah. We started in April with 150 head of cattle, some horses, three wagons, and a buggy. William Hawley, having married my half-sister, Nancy, a wagon was fitted out for them. Isaac Hawley, husband of my sister Amelia, drove one wagon and Sam Bertice drove the other wagon. Jacob Croft drove the buggy and Stephen Duggins drove his wagon. George and John Hawley each had a wagon. James Slade and his family had three wagons. Hack Shaw had an outfit as did also Robert Lloyd.

The company started with about 200 head of cattle. Leigh, George and I helped to drive them. The roads to

Kansas City were bad. When we arrived there, we made preparations to cross the plains. We traded some twenty-five head of cattle for supplies and outfits to carry us through to the valleys.

West From Kansas City

In May we left Kansas City on our journey to the "Valleys of the Mountains". We crossed the Big Blue River; then on to the Little Blue. The country was very sparsely settled. Whenever a cow had a calf, we gave it to some rancher, and thus brought on ourselves considerable trouble with the cows breaking back. To overcome this, we took to killing the calves and taking their skins along in some conspicuous place. The cow would follow the skin. We were soon out in Indian country.

Cattle Stampede

One day we saw several Indians pass our train. The captain became suspicious that we might be attacked and our cattle stolen. That night we put our cattle in a stockade made of logs about eight feet high, but they were uneasy and would not settle down. We rode around and around the stockade for some time before we could quiet them. Finally they all laid down and we were at the point of leaving them when like a clap of thunder they were on their feet running and trampling each other until they piled up and pushed the fence over and were off at full speed.

Away they went with four or five of us on horseback in the lead swinging our hats and shouting to stop their onrush. This race continued for about a mile when they stopped as suddenly as they started. We drove them back to the stockade and repaired the fence. This performance was repeated three times during the night. When we counted next morning, nine head of our best beeves were missing. We reported this to the Indian Agent and he paid for the cattle at \$20.00 per head.

Indians Require Toll

Every few days a band of savages, all painted up, would ride into our camp and demand toll from us for going through their country. This toll was paid in salt, beans, flour, etc. Their plan was to block the road and not let us pass until payment was made. An Indian Agent at one point brought us a fine horse that the indians had stolen from us the year before.

To lessen the danger of attack, we never camped twice on the same campground. We traveled every day an average of fifteen to twenty miles, except on Saturdays and Sundays. Saturday was washday and we traveled only half a day. Sunday we held services and traveled half a day. We always traveled a little every day, no matter what the conditions.

The Platt River Indians

Finally we reached the Platt River, near which we came across a large camp of savages - mostly women and children. The men were hunting buffalo. The women came into our camp with all sorts of indian finery - moccasins, shawls embroidered with beads, and porcupine quills. They wanted to trade for salt, bright colored cloth, or flour. They would give about fifty cents in moccasins for a pint of salt or ten cents worth of glass beads.

Buffalo

We followed along the south side of the Platt River. Buffalo were numerous on all sides of us. One day they bolted right through our train and tipped over three wagons. Wagon bows were broken and the contents of the wagons spilled around on the ground, but no one was injured and no serious damage done.

On one occasion, I was riding my horse "Tobe", which had been trained by the indians to run buffalo. There was

a herd of buffalo near. "Tobe" was champing at the bit and wanted to run so I decided to see what he would do. It took about a quarter of a mile to get up to one. Then I had a difficult time getting him back to the train.

Buffalo Meat

We killed a number of buffalo and selected the choicest parts, cut them up, and hung them out to dry on lines along the sides of our wagons. We had plenty of dried meat for our journey, and some left, which we ate after we reached Utah. I never lost my appetite for "jerked" meat.

My New Job

We followed the south bank of the Platt River for two hundred miles and came to a bridge where we crossed to the other side. Near was Fort Kearny where a garrison of soldiers were stationed. Here, Sam Bertice, our teamster joined the soldiers and I was taken from the cattle herding to drive his team. I was thirteen and I continued with this job into Utah and on down to Fillmore. We came to the Sweet Water River, a small stream which we crossed twenty-six times in twelve miles. We were now on the old Mormon Trail, and saw as many as twenty graves a day where people had been buried along the route.

Hand Cart Companys

There was one Hand Cart Company ahead of us and one behind us. A four mule team from the one in front waited for us and asked for donations for their company. We gave them a ton of flour, a beef and some other provisions. We expected to catch up with them any day, but we lost a number of our work oxen and had to break more, so they beat us to Salt Lake City by two days.

Nearing The Valleys

Finally we reached Bear River then went down Echo Canyon, crossing the stream many times. There were no bridges at that time. We came up over Little Mountain; also Big Mountain and down Immigration Canyon to Salt Lake City and camped on Immigration Square, where the City and County Building now stands. This was on the eleventh of October, 1856.

To Millard

We camped here two nights and moved down on the Jordan River where we stayed trying to decide whether or not to go down to Millard County. I had a half-brother living in Millard. Barron wanted us to settle at Harriman near him. We decided to go to Millard and arrived the twenty-fourth of October, my birthday. I was fourteen years old. We camped at Cedar Springs, which is now Holden. While here, Croft rented William Stevens' house in Fillmore for the winter. During the winter, Croft bought the saw-mill above Fillmore from Warner and Huntsman, also a city lot on the east side of town. Mr. Croft was fortunate in marrying a woman with property.

The next spring (1857) Croft and his sons-in-law, Duggins, two Hawleys, and Sims Matheny were called by Brigham Young to settle Dixie. The Fillmore people petitioned to have Croft remain and build a flour mill. The petition was granted. The others went to Dixie and my brother Lee went with them.

Mill Stones

About the first of April (1857), I drove the team to take Croft and mother to Salt Lake City to Spring Conference. Croft contracted for a pair of mill stones from a man named Mitchel. The folks bought some goods from Whitmore's store and agreed to pay for them with beef cattle in the fall.

Haul Temple Stones

Soon after this there was a call for men to haul rock for the Temple. Croft sent me and a step-brother with two yoke of oxen on a wagon to haul stones. We hauled three loads and I received a letter telling me to come home and tend the cattle which were straying away. The stones for the Temple which we hauled weighed fifteen hundred to eighteen hundred pounds each. We hauled two stones to the load. Our oxen were fed at the tithing yard.

At home I herded the cattle, milked fifteen cows, and cut wild hay with a scythe at the slough bottoms. In the meantime my step-brother, who was only thirteen, came home from the stone hauling and he and I were sent back to the city again for the mill stones. This was in July.

Sheriff Takes Oxen

We took two yoke of oxen and a wagon back again to the city, loaded the mill stones and camped down on the Jordan River. The Salt Lake Sheriff came and attached our cattle for Whitmore to pay for the goods the folks got in the spring. The cattle were taken and Whitmore's horn brand put on them. George and I were left with no way to get the stones down to Fillmore. I was only fifteen and he was two years younger. We didn't know anybody in the city to turn to. George began to cry. I was frying pancakes and tears fell into the pan and frizzled.

We Get Help

I said to George, "I will go and see Brigham Young". He laughed and said, "You dare not". I said, "You finish the cooking and I will go".

It was about two miles, but I soon got there. I walked up to the door and knocked. William Clayton came to the door and asked what I wanted. I told him and in a

few minutes he came back and said, "Sit down and I will call him".

I sat down and soon Brigham Young came in. I stood up and he asked, "Young man, what can I do for you?". I told him how we had come for the mill stones and how the cattle had been taken from us. He turned to Clayton, "Write a note to Whitmore and tell him to give up the cattle".

Brigham Young signed the note and gave it to me. I took it to Whitmore and he let me have the cattle. We chained them to the wagon wheel and cut off the Whitmore horn brand and we were soon on our way rejoicing. The goods were paid for in due time in the fall.

Dixie, School, Work

After returning with the stones I went down to Dixie. I camped at John D. Lee's (Of Mountain Meadow fame). He lived in a small fort and had five wives. While in Dixie I helped my half-brother make molasses sorgum. I returned in the fall to Fillmore and went to school to John Kelley. I attended four months at the rate of \$4.25 a quarter. When I left school in the spring I gathered cattle that had strayed during the winter and hauled wood. I also helped plow and seed to wheat the ten acres we had bought at Chalk Creek.

Joined The Militia

I was only fifteen but I joined the Militia because I was a good shot with a rifle and an expert horseman, otherwise I could not have gotten in at my age. The Militia was really a continuation of the Nauvoo Legion. We were called out to practice about twice a month under the direction of Colonel Levi H. McCulough. When Brigham Young visited the settlement we were called out on dress parade to escort him into town. Our horses were trained to kneel. This they did on several occasions while Brigham Young was passing.

Governor's Body Guard

I was in Salt Lake City attending school when Brigham Young was being sought to be tried for polygamy. He refused to be tried at Ft. Douglas and called for the people to defend him in his stand. He told us if we saw the flag on the Beehive House, his residence, we were to rally to his defense.

Each morning, as I went to school, I looked for the flag. At length one morning there it was. I grabbed my gun and ran and as I did so I saw men running from all directions. There were about 2,000 men assembled. Two officers from Ft. Douglas, who were in the city at the time, rode with all speed to camp and reported: "The Mormons are gathering by thousands".

The case against Brigham was abandoned, but a guard of select men were kept at his residence for three weeks. I was one of those who took a regular guard duty during that time.

The Mountain Meadow People

The latter part of the summer I was herding cows in company with several other boys. We were on the bench northeast of Fillmore when we saw the usual sight of an immigrant train. We ran down to where they were and accompanied them to town. They dared us to ride one of their wild steers, and I got on it. It dashed into Cattilins Millpond which caused them a lot of merriment. They moved on down to Meadow and camped just west of town.

There appeared to be two companies of them joined together for safety from the indians. One company which was mostly men called themselves "The Missouri Wild Cats". I heard one of them make the brag that he helped mob and kill Joe Smith, and he further said; "I would like to go back and take a pop at old Brig before I leave the territory".

Trouble

They moved on over to what was known as the Big Spring on Corn Creek Sloughs. A number of Kanosh indians came to their camp to beg and trade. One man insisted on examining an indian's bow and arrows, but the indian objected and jabbed an arrow into the man's breast. The man whipped out a revolver and shot the indian dead.

Poisoning

The immigrants poisoned the spring and a number of cattle died close around. The indians ate some of the meat and several died of the effects. I went over and saw the dead cattle around the spring. Proctor Robinson, son of Joseph Robinson, had been skinning some of the cattle. He went back with me as far as Meadow and insisted on my going on to Fillmore with him. I was staying at Barrons in Meadow. Proctor was on a poor mare and I was afraid she would not carry us both but we started for Fillmore, about eight miles away.

When we were out about two miles it began to rain. Proctor complained of his eye and kept rubbing it. It swelled shut. The rain came down in torrents. I slipped off from behind him and told him to whip the old mare and get home as soon as he could. His entire face was swelling. I went on as best I could until I reached town. I almost perished in the cold rain. I stopped in to warm at the home of Theodore Rogers and was given some warm food to eat. Brother Rogers went part way home with me.

Next morning early I went to see Proctor. He was so badly swollen and bloated I would not have recognized him. He died that night. Next day I went on the range again and saw a number more dead cattle. This company of people moved on south and met a sad fate at Mountain Meadows.

George Q. Cannon

When George Q. Cannon came through Fillmore in the winter of 1858, on his way to California to get paper for the Deseret Newspress, I volunteered to take him to Beaver for \$15.00. It was a bad winter. The snow was from three to five feet deep at places.

We started with a good team of mules and reached to within eight miles of Beaver the first day. Once our mules got off the hard-packed road into the deep snow and had to be helped back. I returned to Fillmore the next day. I was now sixteen.

In those early days even a boy was kept busy. I did find some time for trapping coyotes for their hides and the bounty paid for their destruction. I enjoyed shooting ducks on the sloughs and river bottoms. Their meat and feathers were worthwhile also.

When word came that Johnston's Army was on its way to exterminate the Mormons, the people from Salt Lake Valley began moving south. I was sent with three yoke of oxen to help move Barrons down to Meadow. I also accompanied him back to get some of his stock and to dispose of the things he had left behind. This was in 1858.

The soldiers camped at Camp Floyd and I went back with him to trade some butter and cheese for army clothes.

Dam at Deseret

In the late autumn of 1859, Jacob Croft, A. F. Barron, and a man named Morgan, went over on the Sevier River to select a place to build a dam. They found a place and knelt down to pray and in the prayer Barron prophesied that this would yet be a great farming area, and would eventually support many, many people. He called it the granary of the south. They returned to Fillmore and organized a company to build the dam.

On January 21, 1860, they started with thirty men and twelve or fourteen teams. I drove three yoke of oxen on a heavy iron axile wagon that had been brought to Utah by the soldiers. We camped the first night in the Clear Lake Cedars. Here we cut and loaded logs to help in making the dam. The next night we camped at the head of Clear Lake Springs.

It was very cold weather - about 20 below zero. There had been about 120 tons of wild hay put up here for the soldiers, which they had not used. The logs were taken from three or four wagons and these outfits hauled hay. I was one who hauled hay. The ground and water were frozen so hard that although the stacks were in the swamps surrounded by water we were able to drive to them to get our loads.

Alvin Prous was driving a heavy yoke of Durham cattle. One of them slipped down and threw its hip out of joint. We killed it and used it for beef. We camped again at the head of the spring but some of the teams loaded with logs went straight to Deseret. Next day we took our hay to Black Rock, close to the sand hill where Soren Christensen later had a farm, down by the Boggs. I too later had a farm near there.

Some men were sent to quarry rock. Croft and Alexander Melville chose the quarry. My wagon was the first to be loaded. These two men also put up willows with rags on to guide me to start the road to the dam, which was about half a mile west of the present town of Oasis and about seven miles distant from the quarry.

The ground along the route was so dry it was soft and loose. It was covered with heavy greasewood brush which made it difficult to get through. I continued to haul rock on my heavy wagon. The men located camp and laid out the canal. It was to be forty feet wide and eight feet deep at the end.

Some men cut and bound willows, sage brush, and rabbit brush and hauled the bundles to the dam site. Holes for butments were dug extending about twenty feet back

into the river bank. These were filled with brush and rock in layers, and cedar logs were placed to form the apron. A bridge about ninety feet long was built from butment to butment. About four miles below we made another dam in the channel in which the water had been turned.

Land Divided

A committee was appointed to divide the land according to the work each man had done. The land was staked out into pieces of 10, 20, and 40 acres. There had been no government survey, so a man could get only a squatter's right. Croft had done most of the work with the understanding that he was to have the right to put up a mill on the site. He was given forty acres of land, mostly south of the dam. Isaac Hawley was working for Croft.

Croft built a temporary willow house and commenced breaking land. I drug the front end of the heavy wagon over the brush to break it down. Also, I drove a team to plow the first ten acres planted in Deseret. We made adobe for houses and hauled timber from Fillmore to build the grist mill. This was the beginning of the settlement of Deseret.

Good Crops

All who planted crops that spring reaped good harvests. We cut wild hay and brought our cattle over and turned them on the bottoms. There was a good range for the stock and they wintered well.

Croft Made Branch President

Next spring (1861) many people moved in. We were visited by Amasy Lyman and George A. Smith. Croft was made

President of the Branch. In 1863 I went back about half way across the plains to meet Croft, taking him a fresh team. He had gone for machinery, including a carding machine.

To Missouri For Saints

In the spring of 1864 I was called by the Church to go to the Missouri River to get Mormon immigrants. There were seventy-nine men, including the captain, who started in April. When we reached Green River we had to ferry our wagons over and swim our cattle. The water was cold and we had difficulty getting the cattle across. Some of us gathered wood on the hills at Offelan's bluffs and put it in our wagons to use on the way.

At Jewelsburg on the South Platt on the 28th of May we used a number of wagons chained together to make a flat boat to get our baggage across. I swam the river eighteen times in three days where it was about a mile wide. There were four men to night herd and six called day guards, who took turns seeing that the cattle were taken out to pasture and brought back.

While going along the Platte near Fort Kearney, we had some very bad rain storms. I remember one night in particular. Usually six men, the day guards, took the cattle out to grass. This night it was so stormy the captain ordered the guard doubled. I was one of the twelve. The lightening was fierce and the thunder roared louder than I had ever heard before, it seemed to run along the ground. We had a very difficult time forcing the cattle through the storm.

We finally succeeded in getting them about two miles away when the storm became so fierce we could go no further. It was getting dark and we decided to return to camp. We had crossed many wide dry gulches as we went out. On our return we found these gulches running large rivers of muddy water. By the direction the water was running we could tell the way to camp. By joining hands we succeeded

in getting across the streams and back to camp. Next morning we found our cattle about three miles from camp in a bend in the river - not one missing.

The Missouri River

We reached the Missouri at Weeping Water, four and one-half miles above Nebraska City. Here we had to wait for seven weeks for the immigrants to come. We hired out to farmers to cut and bind grain. One day, while there were about 100 men at the river, a Mr. Hans Jasperson challenged anyone to swim the Missouri with him. I accepted. We went across and back. The water ran swift and was filled with driftwood. The stream was about half a mile wide. It took us down stream four miles. While on the road we practiced running races. I beat all but Hammond. My time was 100 yards in ten and a half seconds.

Immigrants

When the immigrants came, the captain gave instructions. Eighteen men, women, and children placed their belongings in my wagon. All able-bodied were required to walk. The first night it rained and we had some trouble sleeping. The first day we traveled four miles. Some of the immigrants did not get to camp until dark. On the trip there was much sickness. I should judge about one-tenth died.

Indian Troubles

When we got out on the Platt River the indians were numerous and very warlike. They burned some stations and killed many people. We doubled trains, making 210 wagons in all, averaging about ten persons to the wagon. Just before we reached Plum Creek, a group of United States soldiers passed us. We learned the indians were attacking

and burning a train of about fifteen wagons. They were drawn by four horse teams and were loaded with machinery and supplies for Big Horn. I was permitted by the captain to see the massacre. The wagons were on fire, some of the horses were killed by being shot full of arrows. The soldiers buried the victims. A woman was taken alive. There were fifteen graves.

We came to a place where a ranch had been burned and a dead man lay where the house had stood. We stopped to bury the man. We camped that night in a bend of the Platt River and put out a heavy guard around the cattle and camp. I was on guard and counted in the moonlight fourteen indians crossing the river not far from our camp. As I passed some of the wagons I could hear the people's teeth chattering with fear. As we traveled the next day we saw about a mile from the road more than a thousand tepees, or wickieups, of Cheyenne and Sioux indians.

As we drove along, four indians came toward the train at full speed on horseback, one in advance of the other three. Every man grabbed his gun thinking it might be an attack. The lead indian had a short shotgun. He dashed into the train snapping the gun at the women and girls, making them scream. I had my gun leveled on him and called out to James Jenkins, the teamster ahead, "Shall I shoot him?". He answered, "Don't shoot. His gun didn't go off". The other three indians came up and grabbed him and took him away. The fellow was drunk.

Stampede

Next morning we were about to start the train, and nearly all the people were with the first twenty wagons, as quick as a clap of thunder, there was a stampede which tipped over wagons and broke oxen's horns off. The cattle ran about 300 yards, then stopped as suddenly as they started. This caused quite a confusion. Some of the broken wagons had to be abandoned and the loads put on other wagons.

We came to several streams that were difficult to cross, which caused us quite a lot of trouble. Finally, we had to cross the Platte. Double teams took over half the train at a time. All the people waded. The stream was crotch deep at the deepest places.

In my wagon a woman was confined. I did most of the cooking as these women did not understand cooking on a camp fire. Wm. Brangum was the father of the new baby. He was not a member of the church and he and his mother-in-law quarreled a great deal of the time. One day they were quarreling and he started to choking his wife and his mother-in-law was fighting him. I grabbed him by the leg and gave him a trouncing. He began to cry and said, "I'll leave you and you'll never see me again".

He left and his wife cried and blamed her mother for driving him off. About nine o'clock he came crawling into the wagon. From that day on he was a changed man. He was good to his wife and her mother and did everything I asked him to do. Finally this man came to Logan and joined the church and was Justice of the Peace the last I heard of him.

Meetings

We reached the Sweet Water and had to cross the stream twenty-six times. Some of the people decided to take a round about road. We went on through the canyon and camped. The others did not get in that night. We had to lay over a half day and send men out to bring them in. Prayer meeting was held every night. There were some missionaries who preached to us. In the camp there were several concertinas and violins and we often danced on the ground inside the ring of wagons.

Camp Formation

The camp was formed in a circle leaving a gap at each end. The tongues of the wagons pointed out and the front wheels of one wagon chained to the back wheel of the next.

the tents were pitched inside the circle next to the wagons. In the morning all tents were folded before the cattle were driven in to be yoked up. With guards at each of the two openings a complete corral was formed.

Nearing Utah

When we reached South Pass, bullberries were plentiful and all enjoyed picking berries. The people felt encouraged to find the water running west. We passed Hams Fork, Black Fork, and the old Fort Bridger; and went on to the head of Echo Canyon. Down the canyon we crossed the stream forty-six times. The deepest places were bridged now. We came to the Weber River and followed the Mormon Trail over the mountains and down Immigration Canyon to Salt Lake City. There the teamsters were discharged and allowed to go home. Some of the men took immigrants with them. I reached home at Deseret near my birthday, October 24, 1864. I was now 22 years old.

Pay

The teamsters were allowed \$25.00 a month labor tithing. This you could sell or transfer to men who owed their immigration fund, which was \$50.00, to be paid into the perpetual Church immigration fund. I turned \$50.00 to Joseph Jensen in exchange for labor. Croft, my step-father, furnished four yoke of cattle and one wagon. We furnished our own provisions going down, the Church furnished them coming back.

At Nebraska City the captain took one of my oxen, Paddy, to the manager of the immigration fund and it was sold for flour and bacon. Our pay was merely a tithing credit. The \$50.00 above mentioned was all I ever received. I went to transfer some more and was told by the Bishop's clerk that it had been transferred to Croft's account, he having been delinquent in his labor tithing. This transaction took place after I was married.

My Buckskin Pants

Before I started, mother made me a light green suit from cloth she hired made from Dixie cotton. She employed a widow, Mrs. Anderson, to spin, weave, and dye the cloth. The cloth was died with rabbit brush. I had a good heavy pair of shoes and a straw hat which was home braided.

When we arrived at the Platt River, Ephraim Tomkinson, one of the teamsters, a stout, heavy-set fellow, bantered me into a trade - his buckskin pants for my cotton ones. His had been wet and had shrunk until he couldn't wear them. My pants fit him like a glove. His were much too short for me, the knee places came inches too high and the bottoms ended half-way to my knees. I could not wear them but the exchange was made.

I had a cow hide in my wagon. This gave me an idea. While riding in the slow moving caravan, I cut the pants and the cow hide into strips and braided nice ox whips. I put a sign on the wagon, "Whips for Sale".

We were meeting many immigrants and the whips sold readily at \$1.00 each. I obtained \$20.00 from the sales. This, together with the money I earned while waiting for the immigrants, I spent in Nebraska City for clothing and equipment. A trunk cost me \$5.00; a suit of clothes was \$12.00; a pair of shoes, \$2.00, etc. I came home a well dressed young man.

I Decide To Farm

I had been home but a few months when I decided to start farming for myself. There were some men moving away and I traded for their crops. I cradled most of my own crops and hired four Goshute indians to bind and shock it. This was in the year 1865. I thrashed 1100 bushels of wheat and oats.

Stephen Duggins was moving away. I bought his home and paid him \$420.00 in wheat at \$1.50 per bushel. This was for his house and lot. He moved to Salt Lake City and rented the house that Bishop Thomas Callister vacated when he was called to Fillmore to be Bishop there. He paid Callister in wheat for the rent and I boarded with him and went to school about three months, to what was known as the Mozley Academy. I paid my board in wheat.

When I got home the next spring I put in another crop of grain. Again the north butment of the dam washed out. We were boating rock to repair the dam when the flat boat went over the dam and settled in the hole, which was about thirty-five feet deep. The men became discouraged and abandoned the work for a while.

I Rescue The Flat Boat

It was Sunday and most all the men and boys were at the dam, swimming and talking about the boat. Four of us dove down and reached the boat. The men said they would get up a subscription for the fellows who would unload the boat and tie a rope to the piece attached to the boat. We got the rocks out before they raised the subscription. Then they offered four bushels of wheat to anyone who would tie the rope to the piece on the boat.

We made several unsuccessful attempts. We could find the rope but could not stay long enough to tie it. Finally, by gripping the rope on the boat between my knees, I stayed long enough to tie it. I considered the honor enough and did not collect the wheat. The boat was pulled up and we got the butment finished but it was too late to save the crops.

Lieutenant, Adjutant, And Acting Captain

It was in 1865, the year after he had been across the plains for immigrants, that Thomas was sent to Fillmore to receive more military training, this time under Captain James C. Owen. He was now made Adjutant, 1st Lieutenant. He made a special trip to Salt Lake City to secure accouterment and returned with a fine cavalry sword and a 38 caliber dragoon pistol.

Back at Deseret he now took charge of the cavalry under Captain William S. Hawley, as Acting Captain, because Hawley had received no training. In this capacity, Thomas Cropper had complete charge of the militia in that area. He was active at all times whenever needed, whether it was cattle thieves, horse thieves, or indians that were giving trouble.

When asked by his daughter, "Did you ever kill an indian?", he spoke gravely and deliberately, "No, I don't believe I ever did but I have put the fear of death into a hell of a lot of them".

Thomas often told and laughed heartily about a time when he and other Millard County men were being led by Porter Rockwell while hunting some cattle thieves. They were successful in capturing a Juab County posse out on the same errand.

Rockwell asked Cropper, who was very young, "Thomas, can you shoot a man?". The answer was, "I wouldn't be here if I couldn't". Rockwell then said, "Then you come with me". The two crept silently into the camp before the dawn was clear. "We've got you covered! Stack your guns you dirty -----." The men in the camp rubbed their half-shut eyes, rolled over, and obeyed. Then the Nephi men swore revenge if it was ever told how easily they were taken without a gun being fired.

Indians

In spite of the Mormon attitude toward the indians, trouble often broke out. The first real battle was at Battle Creek (Pleasant Grove) in the autumn of 1849. Then followed depredations generally over much of the State. Chief Walker seemed to want trouble and at Table Mountain, at the south end of Utah Lake, also above Provo in Rock Canyon, the indians suffered major defeats. This was repeated in 1851 with the Goshutes of Tooele Valley and with the Chief Tintic Utes west of Utah Lake.

Chief Black Hawk carried on his depredations mostly in Sanpete Valley. The trouble became so great that Utah had to revamp its military forces. President Young asked the National Government for help but was told that due to the Civil War, Utah would have to protect its own people.

Utah Militia

The Utah Militia was organized to do this. We, in Deseret, were formed into two companies under the leadership of Benjamin H. Robinson, Major, with John D. Hunter, Captain of Infantry, and William S. Hawley, Captain of Cavalry, and Thomas W. Cropper, Lieutenant and Adjutant. I was now twenty-three.

We were required to muster twice each month and to keep out guards at all times. I kept a horse saddled for two years. Any small settlement, unable to protect the people, was ordered to move into a larger town or build a fort.

Our Fort

We called a mass meeting and appointed four captains to take charge of building a fort, Wm. S. Hawley, Isaac Pierce, Nathan Pierce, and Thomas Cropper. These Captains chose up sides, choosing men down to sixteen years old. There were sixty-four in all. I was captain of the rock haulers on one side.

Each company was to build half the wall, extending from one door around to the opposite door. The doors were to be of heavy construction. The fort was to enclose two acres of land. There was to be a twenty foot bastion at each corner, having port holes. Port holes were also to be provided along each side.

The foundation was to be three and a half feet wide and eighteen inches high and be built of rock. The walls were to be built of mud and straw, ten feet high and one foot wide at the top. Work began June 19, 1866, and the fort was completed in nine days.

We celebrated the 24th of July inside the fort. Hawley's side won the contest, as part of the wall slipped on the Pierce side. I didn't stay to see the finish as I was called to assist Theodore Rogers to take cattle to Salt Lake City. They were tithing cattle and some that had been taken for taxes. We delivered the stock to Briant Stringham at the Sale Lake Tithing Yard.

THE OLD MUD FORT

An old mud fort is standing yet
On Millard County soil:-
It speaks of Indian troubles past
And days of weary toil.

In town a savage whoop was heard
From Indian braves near by,
Bedecked in war-regalia wild,
The men must heed that cry!

At once a solemn council met
To plan against attack;
They hoped to make a fort of mud
To keep the red men back.

Our men but numbered sixty four,
There was no time to waste:
They chose up sides to rush the job
And went to work in haste.

Two acres of a salt-grass flat
According to the plan,
Would be enclosed by twelve foot walls
Before a raid began.

A sturdy rock-foundation laid
Was more than three feet through:
From Old Black Rock's volcanic pile
In frenzied haste it grew!

On top of that, a mud-wall rose
Ten feet toward the sky;
Well mixed with straw and tamped in place
To make it tough when dry.

Port-holes were left along each side,
At corners bastions stood:
Two heavy gates of timbered beams
Were made of native wood.

It took nine days to do the job:
The fort was now complete:-
The men had worked from dawn to dark
In scorching July heat!

A guard was stationed every night
All were alert by day;
While massacre and death passed by
Few were as blest as they!

When other towns were struck by night
And many men were slain,
Our townsmen slept inside the fort,
(By day they cradled grain)

Still stand the walls of that old fort!
Old settlers don't forget-
They served their purpose long and well
For folks of Deseret.

All those who manned the bastions then,
Now sleep within the grave,
But we still cherish and revere
The heritage they gave!

Hannah C. Ashby

Black Hawk Troubles

This incident helped the people decide to build a fort. It was in the spring of 1866. Edward A. Arthur and Evan Morgan were moving down from Tooele. They camped in a place called Packs Bottoms, about eight miles above Deseret, on the river. In the morning they saw Black Hawk and his savage band approaching at a rapid rate. They left their outfit and ran down the river, crossed the dam, and made their way to Deseret and gave the report.

Prepare for Attack

We hastily collected both infantry and cavalry, all on horseback (about 45 men) and hurried to the scene. The river was high and some of the horses had to swim. When within a half mile of Packs Bottoms, we saw the indians fleeing to the west. At the camp we found eight head of cattle killed and partly sliced up and hung out to dry on the brush. The wagons had been ransacked and everything they could make off with taken, even to the wagon covers. We, at first, started to pursue but decided to return to the settlement and prepare for an attack which we thought imminent.

The indians made a circle and came in on the river about four miles below town. There they left most of their horses and part of their equipment. They came up within about two miles of town and located in the row of sand hills, on what is now known as the Frank Hinckley Farm. When we got back all the people gathered at the meeting house to council what to do.

The guards reported the indians nearby ready for attack. We decided to send four men to their camp to offer beef and flour and try to persuade them to be peaceable. Nathan Pierce, Isaac Pierce, L. R. Cropper, and Thomas Cropper were sent. Nathan Pierce was an excellent indian interpreter. We went to where the indians were located and when

within 100 yards they gave us a signal to stop or they would shoot. Pierce kept shouting to them and we gradually, though slowly, got nearer until we were within about 50 yards. They were seated in rows, all painted, with their guns in hand, and bows and arrows ready for battle.

There was old Chief Black Hawk and about fifty Utes, some Goshutes, some Pahvants, and some Snake Indians, making seventy-two in all, by actual count. They said they didn't want any flour or beef they could help themselves to all they wanted. Pierce told them the people were waiting to talk to some of the indians and for them to send some down to talk. They talked about fighting but Pierce told them their weapons were mostly arrows and could be pulled out but that the Mormon guns would blow a big hole right through them. He told them the Mormons did not want to kill them.

Take Back Two Indians

Finally they consented to send two of their number with us to talk. The two indians came with us but would not talk. They did nothing but sulk. We kept them and wouldn't let them return but we made ready for an attack. About four o'clock in the morning the guards reported the indians were moving west. We prepared to follow and see that they did not drive off any cattle or horses. I was sent with sixteen men under my command for this purpose.

We followed them for about two miles, to a point where they crossed the river and separated into four bands; one going north to Cherry Creek; one west to the Swazee Mountains; one to the Antelope Mountains, and one directly west. We followed the band going west for about five miles and came to a patch of bullberry bushes where their blankets and other things had been left.

We separated, L. R. Cropper with four men went north and the other men and I went down the river, where most of the cattle were. We followed the river down about eight miles and lost the trail because the indians scattered more. We went on down about eighteen miles further. High willows and small lakes made traveling difficult.

We decided to camp and kill a fat yearling, as we had only a few biscuits with us. We kept a fire and took turns sleeping. We felt we were below all cattle and horses. This place was afterward called Rib Bend. I sent all the men back to town but James Barrows. He and I went south to the Cricket Mountains to see that no stock had been driven off in that direction. We made a large circle and came out on the Beaver River. We then continued home, arriving there about eleven the next night. That ended the Black Hawk trouble in Millard County. It is likely that the new fort also had some effect.

To Salt Lake With Mother

It was the spring of 1867 that I went with mother and Wm. Hawley and his wife, Nancy, to Salt Lake City. We undertook to return by way of Cherry Creek. There was not much of a road and we got lost and were all day without water. Late in the afternoon we saw snow on the mountain. We left the wagon and started for it but soon found a stream. Hawley had a brass kettle. He struck the horse with it and it threw him off. The horses were very thirsty and we had to be careful to keep them from drinking too much.

We found the road but decided to go back to Lehi and down by way of Nephi and Juab. We learned that the dam at Deseret had gone out on June 18th. We were in trouble as the Sevier Bridge was washed around and was impassable. There were people waiting to cross each way. Finally a foot bridge was erected and we swam our teams across with the wagon boxes tied down.

This was June and there was no water available at Deseret to irrigate the crops with that year. People were discouraged. The dam had given them so much trouble so many times. Many moved away. Crops were very light.

Back To The City To School

The following winter, Leigh, Kate, and I went to Salt Lake to attend school. We drove an ox team and took beef to pay rent and expenses. We hauled our wood from Cottonwood Canyon. Old Lady Crouch cooked for us that winter. She had been sealed to Croft as his third wife. We ran very short of provisions before spring and I bought a load of maple logs from which I made ax handles, which I sold to defray expenses. I put in a garden for David Taylor, the teacher, to help pay my tuition. I also spaded a garden for a Mr. Scowfield, for flour and molasses, which lasted until mother came and took us home.

My Horses

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When we came to Fillmore, mother wanted her children to have at least a little of her property, so she gave each of us a mare colt that we could get a start of horses. I had very good luck and soon had a bunch of about a dozen. I had some fast race horses. I went from Deseret to Fillmore to break one of the young mares. While there I matched a race with John King's horse, "Bertran". My Nance was a light cream color with white mane and tail and was as beautiful as a deer. I slept in the barn with the mare for six weeks.

"Bub" Brown rode the mare and won the 600 yard race by sixty feet. Nance could run a quarter mile in 23 and 1/2 seconds. I afterwards owned and ran several race horses. One named Bob was quite noted. The indians had stolen him as a colt and cut off his tail at about eight inches. They trained him to run but finally I recovered him. He won every race I matched him for but finally took sick and died.

My Tithing Horse

I had a fine saddle horse I called Pete. Jacob Croft, my step-father and President of the Branch, advised me to pay tithing on my horses. I didn't want to part with my mares so I gave my saddle horse, Pete. He was sent to Fillmore to Bishop Bronson where he was appraised at \$85.00, but this was not credited to my account. My half-brother, Sims Matheny, saw Bishop Bronson riding him and asked about the horse. He was told that the horse was sent in for tithing at a valuation of \$85.00.

Sims paid the bishop cattle for the horse. Croft saw Sims with him and promised to pay the \$85.00 for him. Croft took the horse to Scipio and used him until he died. The horse was well worth \$100.00 but I was never given credit for any tithing on him.

My Forty Acres Of Grain

I had forty acres of land in good shape and planted to grain. It was decided that a certain man should come to Deseret to take charge. The man was not anxious to come as his interests were elsewhere. As an inducement to get him to come he was given my forty acres. I was a single man with no dependents and, of course, had no legal deed to the land as in those days a Squatter's Right was all the claim one had to the land.

This kind of treatment was hard to take.

My Dream

I had been uneasy and had worried about being in such poor standing due to the difficulties over land and tithing, so I prayed for guidance as to what was right. I dreamed I was passing through a dark excavation, similar to a railroad cut. The light was there to enable me to make my way. It

came from a star at the far end. As I proceeded, a man came in from the side and hit me with a sandbag, in the face, and temporarily blinded me. I would stumble on through the darkness and again become able to see when another man would hit me from the other side and again I would have to stumble on. This continued until I was almost through the tunnel, when I could see the brightness of the star. I awakened from the dream.

I then resolved that I would not apostatize from the church for I believed the principles were true and that it was only the faults of man and their actions that were obscuring my light.

Happy Disposition

In spite of the way Thomas Cropper had been treated by some officials, he was a congenial, happy man who always had a song in his heart. That old adage, "Don't cry over spilt milk", was one of the mottoes he lived by.

At one time he found a good market in Nevada for a load of flour. He went to the mill and told about it and ordered the flour. When he obtained his load and started on his way, he found the miller had sent his own sons with a load ahead of him. There was a race on and Thomas lost out. He was left in the lurch with a load of flour which he had to dispose of at a sacrifice. On his return trip he composed a song, one verse of which was:

"Oh, when you think you've struck a good thing,
And disclose to some friend your best plan;
Oh, when you think you've struck a good thing,
And disclose to some friend your best plan;
If you'll wait till tomorrow you'll find to your
sorrow
You've just been and told the wrong man."

Some Accomplishments

The soil at Deseret melted in water as sugar, and the dam caused untold trouble. In June, 1867, it washed out. Thomas was twenty-five and was looked upon as a confirmed bachelor. He had attended school in Salt Lake City, and had acted as bodyguard to Brigham Young. He had hauled stone for the temple and brought the mill stones for the first flour mill in Millard County. Thomas had answered a mission call and had gone to the Missouri River for immigrant Saints. He was the important officer in all indian troubles. He had helped build the dam and clear and plant the first land planted in Deseret. He was a captain in the construction of the mud fort. In fact, there was hardly an enterprise in which Thomas Cropper had not taken a prominent part. He was a very valuable pioneer.

Marriage

The poor crops caused by trouble with the dam seemed to have a sobering effect on this young bachelor and he took time to make an inventory of his life. He became acquainted with a young girl with brown curly hair, who was one of the most beautiful girls in the county. Her name was Mary Ann Dame. She was the daughter of William and Lovina Dame. She was about nine years younger than he but he fell deeply in love with her and gained her hand in marriage.

This marriage took place September 1, 1867, at Deseret, and the couple went to Fillmore to build a home - a small brick and frame structure. Early spring found them back in Deseret for the summer. Then in September they were in their new home in Fillmore, where a son was born on the tenth of the month, which they named Thomas Lloyd. They spent summers in Deseret and winters in Fillmore.

On February 8, 1871, another son was born to them, which they called Colmore. Again, January 24, 1873, a third son was born while the father was away on one of his freighting

trips to Pioche, Nevada. Mary Ann apparently was well when he returned but soon became sick and died February 15, when the babe was three weeks old. Imagine Thomas in this dilemma, three infant sons, the youngest only three weeks old.

Nothing was known of artificial feeding, baby formulas, or nursing bottles. Thomas was hopelessly bewildered until his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Baldwin, had the misfortune of losing their only baby son in death. This good woman, Hatty Baldwin, took the baby, whose name was Marion Richard, and raised him as her son. The other children were farmed out to relatives for a time.

C H A P T E R I I

HANNAH LUCRETIA ROGERS

AND

THOMAS WATERS CROPPER

On October 30, 1858, in a small, two room, cedar log house, not far from the historic State Capitol in Fillmore, Utah, a baby girl was born. The woman in attendance noted that the little face was covered with a thin membrane, known at that time as a "veil". It was believed that a child born with a veil was destined to have a very useful and eventful life. Among other things, it was said such a child would never go down at sea, that it was born for a higher destiny than ordinary children.

This babe was christened Hannah Lucretia Rogers. She was the fourth child in the family of Theodore and Hannah Jones Rogers, who were both early pioneers to Utah.

From the beginning Hannah showed signs of unusual ability, depth of understanding, and sympathy. When she was eight months of age she walked alone; when only five years old she often arose in the night to rock the baby to sleep so her mother, who was a frail little English woman, could get her much needed rest. By the time she was eight, she was going with her father to help with the milking. Her father kept enough cows to provide the family with milk, cream, butter, and cheese.

Learns Sewing

When about twelve, her father purchased a sewing machine, one of the first to come to Fillmore. With the



H A N N A H L U C R E T I A R O G E R S

machine he secured a course of lessons and a model for making patterns. The mother could not take time from family cares to go for lessons and her older sister, Amelia, was not interested, so Hannah eagerly accepted the opportunity. She learned to cut, fit, and sew dresses and other articles of apparel.

Hannah was the youngest member in the class but she learned rapidly and thereafter did all the family sewing. She made dresses for herself, her mother, and her sister, as well as clothing for her small brothers. Later she even tailored suits for some of her brothers, her husband, and his sons. There are photos in the family collection showing some of her brothers and her husband dressed in suits which she had made.

Her mother had a spinning wheel and Hannah learned to card and spin. She learned to knit stockings, gloves, and other articles of clothing. Early in life she disliked to see her father bring so many people for her frail little mother to cook for and she turned from foods and cooking to making nice dresses, to book learning, and later to the education of her daughters.

Young Womanhood

At the age of sixteen, Hannah was a beautiful young woman. She had an abundance of glossy dark hair, a fair skin, and large expressive brown eyes. She had a slender, trim figure and was five feet, four and a half inches tall. She always kept herself neat in appearance and enjoyed associating with her girl friends. Some of them were Alice Lyman, Malissa Duggins, Hattie Partridge, and Maggy Dame. They went horseback riding, sleigh riding, and dancing. Many young men admired Hannah and enjoyed dancing with her and being in her company.

Marriage

Thomas Cropper sometimes escorted this group of girls to parties. Malissa was his niece and Maggy was his deceased

wife's sister. They had happy times together. Soon he began asking Hannah to go as his partner. Thomas remembered Hannah as a little brown eyed baby, which he always thought was so beautiful. Now she was a charming young woman.

It wasn't long until they were very much in love and wished to be married. Hannah's parents didn't like to see her marry a widower with three children and tried to get her to go out with single men her own age but finally gave their consent. The marriage was performed in her father's home by Bishop Edward Partridge on January 1, 1876.

They started housekeeping in Thomas' brick and frame house nearby and his two young sons came to live with them. These boys had been living with relatives since their mother's death.

In the little home, Hannah found two beautiful hand-pieced quilts that Thomas' first wife had made. These she laid away and saved for the sons when they would become men and have homes of their own. She knew they would be pleased to have something their mother had made. These were kept very carefully and delivered later, as planned.

Thomas had a fine, four horse team, and two covered wagons. He freighted to Pioche, Nevada, taking all kinds of available produce, lumber, and salt. This salt was obtained from the salt marshes.

Hannah, too, was very industrious. She took what clothes she found which were no longer useful, washed, pressed, and pieced them into quilts. She carded wool and made the needed bedclothes.

Layette

Soon she began to make a layette. These baby clothes were more than clothes, they were works of art. They were over a yard in length, finely tucked from top to bottom, decorated with inserts, and finished at the bottom with

lovely lace. There were several underskirts which had yards and yards of lace knitted from fine thread, also wool underskirts embroidered with white silk - all were white. This layette was exceptionally beautiful and so well made and kept in such immaculate condition that it lasted for all her seven babies.

Blessed Event

On September 28, 1876, their first child came - a beautiful little blue eyed girl, and its mother was happier than she had even been before. The child was christened Theodora, in honor of Hannah's father, Theodore.

For a time all went well. Then on August 10, 1877, the baby died of cholera infantum. The father was away in Nevada and Hannah had to face the ordeal alone. When Thomas returned, he was greatly grieved.

An event took place six weeks later which helped to assuage the grief. September 30, 1877, a dark eyed baby girl was born to this couple. She was a great help to the mother in forgetting her sorrow. This one was named Georgiana, in honor of her grandfather, George.

Hannah was kept busy. There was the baby to tend, the washing to do on the washboard, the soap to make, housework, cooking, baking, and when her husband was away, there were outside chores to tend.

New Furniture

When Georgiana was about a year old, her parents took her with them to Salt Lake City by team and wagon. They purchased new furniture - a nice walnut bed and dresser, also a table. At the old Grant Emporium in American Fork a wedding ring was secured. They were happy.

December 13, 1879, another baby girl came. The weather was extremely cold. The water in the ditches froze to the bottom. Hannah was glad to have her husband with her at home. This child was not named for a time but was called Toots.

Deseret

In less than two months the family moved to Deseret and took up residence in a small adobe house at the Boggs' about seven miles south of the town proper. Here Thomas built a four room adobe house on his homestead.

By autumn the house was ready for occupation and they moved in. The house had a shingle roof- something extra in Deseret in those days. Ducks and geese were plentiful and Thomas seldom missed a shot. He often came home with all the game he could carry. All beds were feather beds and were provided with the fluffiest of pillows. The dinner table was supplied with delicious fowl which Hannah cooked and garnished to perfection with well seasoned dressing.

Lloyd's Accident

It was here that the son, Lloyd, who was twelve, was fast becoming a good hunter. That autumn of 1880, while preparing his gun, it was accidentally discharged. The buckshot, intended for a goose, entered into and nearly severed his right arm and shoulder. Some pellets entered other parts of his body also.

The nearest hospital was in Salt Lake City. The boy was rolled into a feather bed and hastily taken to the railroad tracks where a train was flagged. Thomas went with his son. By the time they reached the hospital, the boy had lost so much blood that his life was despaired of. Drs. Benedict and Seymour B. Young took charge and were successful in saving the boy's life. However, the shoulder joint was gone beyond

repair and only a cartilage joint made the use of the arm at all possible. The father stayed near for the two months it took for recovery.

White Spot Of Hair

At the time of the accident, Hannah did everything possible to get her husband and the boy off to the train and then turned her attention to reviving a neighbor lady who had fainted at the sight of so much blood. She was left with the children without too much to live on. All this she stood heroically but soon her hair turned white above her temple. The family believed the ordeal had caused this. She was but twenty-two years old.

Sebrina

It was May 5, 1882, that Hannah gave birth to her fourth daughter, at this new home. Her sister, Amelia Rogers, suggested that the two little girls be named for their grandmothers. The older one to be Hannah, for her mother and her grandmother Rogers, and the younger one Sebrina, for her father's mother, Sebrina Land Cropper.

A New Farm

The boys were now at the age when they needed to be nearer school. Thomas traded for a squatter's right to a 160 acre track about five miles to the north. This put the family within a mile of the schoolhouse. This squatter's right was obtained from a Mrs. Lambert.

On this property there was a low, two room, adobe house, having a dirt floor. Soon the walls were built higher and the roof shingled. Two lean-to rooms were added. Stoves replaced the old fireplace. The yard, garden, stockyard, and corrals were layed out and woven willow fences built around

the yard and part of the garden plot. Trees and hollyhocks were planted to beautify the yard. The hollyhocks bloomed profusely.

Thomas applied for a patent to the land under the Timber Act, which required the planting of so many trees and the payment of a small cash fee. Ten acres were set aside for the trees. The other land was mostly planted to alfalfa and grain.

Creamery

Culinary water was obtained from a surface well until an artician well was drilled. When the flowing well was secured, the water was used to keep the contents of the cellar cool. At first pans were used for the milk to let the cream rise. Later the family purchased a metal system built for just such a condition, where the water circulated around and under the milk, and the skim milk could be drawn off, leaving the cream. This was called The Creamery. It served until centrifugal seperators were available.

Some money was obtained from the sale of butter. This was sold at mining camps, such as that at Fish Springs. Some which did not find ready sale nearer was "put down" in kegs of brine and sent to Salt Lake City. Butter was churned in the old fashioned dasher type churn. Later, crank churns became popular. Fine cheese was made for family use.

Ice Cream

Homemade ice cream was another product of the dairy - at first made in an improvised freezer - one small bucket placed inside a larger one. These were the days when imitation flavorings were unknown and substitutes for real cream had not been developed. Then waistline restrictions were not in vogue.

Ice cream and cake was a Sunday treat, with friends and relative present - always tops in quality. The mother knew how to please the appetite as well as satisfy the hunger of her flock.

Ice Storage

An important item in early day good living was the product of the ice house, or ice cellar. Cakes of ice were sawed to size in winter and packed in straw and chaff for use during the summer.

On the farm there were chickens, turkeys, sheep, and hogs for family use. The smoke house was used to cure the hams and bacon. The family was well provided for, even though money was scarce.

Cattle

These Cropper people had accumulated about fifty head of cattle, which they kept on the range below town the greater part of the year. During severe winter weather, they were kept in the fields and fed as needed. The milch cows were kept close at all times.

Mary

Another daughter was born September 19, 1884, at Desert and named Mary Amelia. By the time she was three weeks old, her mother had made and sold fifteen pounds of butter. Hannah was a good hand at making buckskin gloves. They sold well and thus helped provide needed funds.

Family Nights

Thomas Cropper's family were interested in dramatics and literature, inspired by the father and guided by the mother. Gaskel's Compendium, Tennyson's Poems, and other such books were sources of material and were literally devoured by the girls as they memorized choice pieces. The family had a nice custom, similar to the "Home Evenings" advocated by the L.D.S. Church, except that it was spontaneous in its nature and held several times a week.

After supper Thomas would sing: Camptown Races, The Cork Leg, Come All Ye Jolly Huntsmen, Little Brown Jug, Texas Rangers, etc., with everyone joining in. The girls would recite poems and the mother would bring in pine nuts, apples, popcorn, or other refreshments. Other times the father would assume the leading role in some Shakesperian, or other classic play, and draft members of the family for supporting parts.

The mother took great pains to have her children associate with the nicest children available. She gave many parties at her home to see that this idea was carried out. She was always careful in her appearance. If she had only one neat housedress, she often washed it and starched it at night, then arose very early to iron it and clean herself up before preparing breakfast. She could do so much with so little.

To Rogers'

Many trips were made to the Rogers home. In fact for a time most every Sunday and many holidays were spent there. The Rogers folks made so much of the Cropper children. Hannah's parents had no other grandchildren at that time.

The death of Hannah Jones Rogers in 1892 had a great depressing effect on her daughter, the mother of this family. She was again pregnant and by no means well. During the

summer she tried to improve her health by being out in the sunshine as much as possible. She was fond of riding in the buggy and went with her husband whenever it was convenient.

Christmas Celebration

In those early days, the Cropper families held a reunion during the Christmas holidays, usually on Christmas eve. There were L. R., Wise, and Thomas Cropper, with all their relatives and friends invited. The town hall was secured, an elaborate supper served, and a Christmas tree program conducted, to the delight of the young. The closing event of the evening was a general good time dance.

Fishing

Each summer Thomas and his brother, Wise, took their families on a number of fishing trips; sometimes to Clear Lake, where they would stay overnight and have a wonderful time; sometimes to Blue Lake or to the Little Island, where they would spend only the day. They used spears, hooks, or nets, and always brought home plenty of fish.

Horses

Thomas Cropper loved good horses and tried to raise the best. There were draft horses for farming and riding horses to handle the cattle. These last were selected with speed in mind - they must be able to head a fast cow.

Patriotism

Independence Day meant much to this man. July 4th found him up at dawn to greet the day with cheers and flag waving. Members of the household must join him in the celebration. He delighted to take the children to town to spend

the day enjoying the festivities - sons in their best suits and smiles and daughters dressed in new starched dresses.

In winter Thomas loved to skate and skating parties were not uncommon.

Divides Property With Sons

Thomas' sons were mature young men now and ready to start in life for themselves. It was decided that the property should be divided with them. This was in the year 1892. There were 84 shares of stock in the Deseret Irrigation Company and each son was given 20 shares. Lloyd was allowed 40 acres of land below L. R. Cropper's. Colmore was helped to get a piece of land east of Hinckley. One team of horses and two milch cows were kept out and then each of the sons was given one-fourth of all the cattle and horses remaining. The boys soon married and went to live in homes of their own.

Sickness And Education

Another daughter, the sixth, Eda Elizabeth, was born September 15, 1892, and the mother nearly lost her life from a severe hemorrhage which left her weak and ailing all winter. When summer came again she felt better. The older daughters were fast becoming young ladies and Hannah began to plan for their education. This was the time of the great depression of Grover Cleveland's day and money was very scarce.

Nothing was allowed to stand in the way of an education for the daughters. Ways and means were always found to pay the tuition and expenses of each as she reached the proper age and standing. Horses were traded or sold, cattle were slaughtered to make way for progress in education. Each daughter was sent to the Brigham Young Academy and trained until she could teach school and be independent.

Prayer

This mother was a devout believer in prayer and no sacrifice was too great for her to make to see that her prayers were answered. From year to year she continued to encourage and help her daughters, even when there was not enough money in the house to buy essentials, such as sugar and coaloil. This procedure had a wonderful effect on the family in many ways. It helped make the social and intellectual standing of the family and was the deciding factor in establishing them in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. This, too, influences the posterity for all time.

Resourceful

Thomas Cropper was a good natured man - rather easy going - but when he was imposed on too much he had a fierce temper. He was resourceful, civic minded, and loved to sing comic songs and recite poetry. He had an unusual memory, was talkative, and very good company.

He was kind to the indians and was on hand in their times of trouble, sickness, or death - often helping to lay their dead away in true indian fashion.

If supplies were short at home, he could shoot a rabbit for dinner, kill a duck or goose, or bring in a mess of fish. He looked ahead to provide fine beef for the family as needed. He raised oats and hay for his horses, wheat for flour, and had milk, butter, cheese, eggs, bacon, hams, and mutton for use in the home. He could cure his pork, beef, or fish, or butter, so the family were always well supplied.

Butcher Shop

In later years, during cold weather when meat could be kept, Thomas ran a butcher shop up town in Deseret. The

family lived in a back room behind the shop. Thus Thomas marketed some of his stock over the counter while he tended the cattle down on the farm.

Daughters Married

The three older girls were married within eleven months in the following order: Sebrina, Hannah, and Georgana. At the marriage of Georgana, September 16, 1903, the entire family were joined in the Manti Temple. The father and mother had their temple work done and all their children sealed to them.

A Poet

Thomas Cropper's poetic ability though "born to blush unseen on the desert air", at times in no small way burst its confinement. On July 24, 1896, soon after Utah became the 45th State, his daughter Mary, about twelve, was to represent "Utah as She is" in the celebration. She needed a speech befitting the dignity of the occasion. He came in from the hay field, ate his dinner, and stretched out on the floor to rest.

He called for a pencil and paper and wrote a lengthy poem with which his daughter captured the honors of the day. The first verse is given here:

"Yes, Utah is free: at last it is true;
Another bright star on the broad field of blue.
Another bright star that shines in the West.
We behold her today in her statehood robes dressed."

Financial Growth

Following the marriage of the older girls and their getting their temple work done, their financial status seemed to improve. Hannah inherited some money from her father's

estate, with which she purchased calves. There was a wagon and a cow. Her brother chose the wagon and left her the cow. The following year the cow gave birth to twin heifer calves and Hannah felt that she had been blessed. Thomas took good care of the stock and when they were sold there was a substantial profit. She purchased a ten acre track east of Hinckley.

Hinckley Home

It was about 1908 that this family decided to make the new town of Hinckley their home. Robert L. Ashby, a son-in-law, was studying architecture and he drew plans for their home. They bought a lot near the center of town where a few stunted alkali weeds grew. Thomas went to work on this barren lot to make it productive. He fertilized, plowed, and washed out the alkali with irrigation water until the land was as good as the garden spot they had left at Deseret.

They sold a large consignment of stock to get money to build their home. The purchaser was a stranger and his check proved worthless. So the construction was delayed. It was in October, 1910, before the building was completed enough for them to move in.

Old Home Sold

Their Deseret property was sold and they made a liberal donation to the Millard Academy construction.

War Veteran

From a letter from the Utah State office of the Adjutant General, dated March 22, 1957, I quote excerpts relating to Indian War Veterans:

"In 1913 the appropriation was for \$50,000, in 1917 it was \$25,000, in 1919 it was \$20,000, and in 1925 it was \$2,000."

It seems that, as fast as the Federal Pension Bureau recognized the services of a man and began paying him a pension, he was dropped from the State's list.

Walker war veterans received Federal help by act of Congress of June 27, 1902, while Black Hawk veterans were recognized about March 4, 1917. The State had given Thomas Cropper a commission September 21, 1871. This commission was sent to Washington to help the men get pensions but was never returned.

The State's token pension for a time was \$20.00, which helped to induce the Pension Bureau to investigate the Utah veterans' claims. Thomas Cropper received a Federal pension March 4, 1917, and soon after received a back paycheck for \$1,620.00. This \$20.00 was paid for ten years and then on April 4, 1927, he was granted \$50.00, which was continued until his death. This is verified by General Service Administration letter.

A determining factor in the increase of rates and the granting of many of the men their pensions was that Thomas Cropper kept the muster rolls through the years and checked off the names of the men as they passed to their final rest.

Investigator Scott

Knowing that Lieutenant Cropper had the muster roll, the Bureau sent an investigator to consult with him. This was in 1922. This Mr. Scott spent the day with Mr. Cropper and when the writer of this article was taking him to his train in the evening he stated:

"Mr. Ashby, I have interviewed thousands of men in this work but I have never met another man in my life with so

great a memory for details. He has told me about every man on the rolls and what he did in the service. I have spent all day taking notes of the work each man did. If these other veterans ever get a pension, it will be the result of this day's interview."

All the men and widows later received pensions and the State discontinued those token payments.

Thomas lived to check off all the names from the muster roll but his own. His badge is before me as this is written. The badge proper is held by a red, white, and blue ribbon to the bronze bar clasp. The center of the bar is an indian head in war regalia. The dates 1850 and 1872 are on the bar ends.

The badge proper is nearly the size of a silver dollar. The silk ribbon is attached to the head of an eagle with outspread wings and holding a shield of stars and stripes, which supports the bronze badge. The center of the badge is an eagle, hovering with half-spread wings, holding arrows, crossed flags, and a second shield centered with a beehive symbol with INDUSTRY above and 1947 below. This center is encircled with the words, UTAH INDIAN WAR VETERAN. On the back is stamped: PRESENTED BY THE STATE OF UTAH TO THOMAS W. CROPPER.

Life In The New Home

Thomas sold a track of land at the Boggs for \$1,600.00. He built a cellar, a granary, and a butcher shop. He drilled a flowing well and raised all kinds of vegetables and flowers, and won prizes on the products at the County and the State Fairs. Concrete walks were laid and their home became a gathering place of gayety for both old and young. It was a beauty spot in the town. The younger daughters, Mary, Eda, and Lyle attended school and became teachers.

Alfalfa Seed Farm

The little ten acre seed farm was such a success that another ten acres was purchased and planted to alfalfa. On this twenty acres, some of the most abundant seed crops that one could imagine were raised. In one year \$5,000.00 worth of seed was marketed. Thomas operated his butcher shop, gardened, and tended his cattle and the farm. Hannah tended the house and her flowers and was the President of the Young Womans' Mutual Improvement Association. Later she became President of the Hinckley Primary Association.

Sickness - Another Move

Hannah Lucretia Rogers Cropper was a phrenologist, as well as a shrewd financier. It was now found she was afflicted with diabetes and the couple decided to make another move. Hannah longed for mountain water in preference to the lithea water of the desert.

This time they decided to go to Utah County. A lot was selected in American Fork near the home of her daughter, Hannah Ashby. One of the qualifications was that there must be fruit bearing trees on the lot. Robert L. Ashby was instructed to go ahead with the building of a home for them and a cozy little four room structure with matching garage was the result. It was ready and they moved in about the last of November, 1921, in time for the grandfather to bless and name a grandson, Armis Joseph Ashby, at the December Fast Meeting.

Dream House

The little home was a veritable dream house. Eda came and helped her mother decide on furnishings and curtains. They brought no old furniture from Hinckley. They were very

happy in American Fork, made friends; and enjoyed the public library privileges and their church meetings. They had a new Ford sedan and drove to Black Hawk reunions and to the homes of their children.

Hannah enjoyed her home with the fruit. She picked, packed, and paid postage on it to send it to friends. She thought of the primary children she had left in Hinckley and sent them bushel baskets of choice peaches. She was an expert at most everything she undertook - illustration in point - she secured a dozen hens that would not lay in a commercial flock and soon had them laying near 100%.

Sickness And Death

It was August of 1924 this woman suffered a severe stroke. Word was sent to her daughters and all of them came with their husbands. She improved and all but Eda went home. Eda stayed for a time to take care of her mother. While there she induced her to go to Hinckley with her father when he went to see to the thrashing of the seed. The plan was that she was to rest and visit with her old friends.

However, in about a week she suffered another stroke and passed away in Eda's home. Thomas and all his daughters, with their husbands, his son Colmore, and his granddaughter, Ruth Ashby, were soon there.

Hannah Rogers Cropper died at the age of sixty-six years, on October 4, 1924, and was buried in Fillmore cemetery, two days later. She had lived a wonderful life and that of a true Latter Day Saint. Surviving her were her husband, six daughters, and thirty-one grandchildren.

Alone

After Thomas found himself alone, the thought of what to do with the little home was uppermost in his mind. He asked his daughters to meet with him in the house, which had

been such a happy home for these three years. This they did on October 30, the birthday of their mother. He was somewhat reluctant to leave the place but was persuaded it would be for the best.

Home Rented - Sold

The furniture was divided among the daughters and the house was put up for rent. It was rented for a short time but he soon decided it would be best to sell. So his son-in-law was authorized to handle the sale. This was soon taken care of for him and the proceeds divided among his families.

The Council

At the meeting it was decided that the father should live two months each year with each of his six daughters. He was receiving his pension of \$50.00 per month and consented to the arrangement only on condition that he be allowed to pay something for food. It was agreed that fifty cents per day should be the amount.

He was to start with the oldest, Georgana, and go down the line. Accordingly, Willard and Georgana whirled him off to Aurora, where he was received with delight by the grandchildren, who loved to listen to the wonderful stories of his early life. Thomas began this entertaining the first night at their home.

A New Bill Nye

Thomas Cropper had a memory the equal of which is seldom, if ever, found. He had a fund of stories, songs, and poems and personal experiences that was marvelous. Like Bill Nye, he dressed his stories in their natural dress of interest

which made them so attractive. Especially did his stories appeal to boys and girls of all ages. He was often called into boy scout meetings and D.U.P. meetings. He never lost his ability to entertain, even in his later years.

Thus he passed his time, from home to home, during nearly eight years, and the time passed swiftly by. He suffered much from old man's troubles but never wanted anything to do with any doctor. At one time, at the Ashby home, a doctor was called unbeknown to him. After the examination, the doctor told him what to eat and that meat should not be eaten. He also told the daughter that her father would have to suffer until he was worn down. As soon as the doctor left, Thomas ordered the best beefsteak available and enjoyed it. His daughter thought that, if he only had a few years to live, he should have the things he wanted. He lived many years thereafter.

Last Sickness

In May, 1932, while staying at the home of Lyle Pratt, he became very ill; his other daughters hearing of his condition, went and brought him to Provo to Sebrina's. Here everything possible was done to relieve his condition but he grew worse. When the folks wanted to give sedatives to relieve his suffering, he said, "This is the last great adventure. I want to go through it with my eyes open".

The end came June 24, 1932. Thomas had an aversion to being embalmed, so the undertaker prepared him for immediate burial. He was taken to Hinckley, where funeral services were held June 26 and internment took place the same day at Fillmore. He was laid to rest between the graves of his two wives. He had previously erected a monument to his wives, having his own name already inscribed. He was eighty-nine years and eight months old.

Thomas had a personal account in the Bank of American Fork which consisted of money he had accumulated from his Indian War pension, the sale of the Hinckley home, and some cattle sales. The bank had been closed in the depression

and the money was not available for funeral expenses. So, at his death, each of the daughters advanced \$105.00 to pay the costs.

The Ashbys had borrowed money at the bank and were owing on a note. In the course of time, in making settlement, they were able to turn the Cropper account on their debt and in that way were able to save the entire account, although other depositors saved only 20% of their money. Thus, not a penny of this account was lost and each of Thomas' nine children received their proportion of the money.

June 29, 1932, the following notice appeared in the Deseret News and in the Millard County Chronicle.

"Utah Veteran Laid to Rest.

Funeral services were held Sunday at Hinckley for Thomas W. Cropper, 89, Indian War Veteran and Church worker, who died Saturday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mark A. Reynolds, in Provo.

Mr. Cropper was born in Texas, October 24, 1842, coming to Utah with his widowed mother and his brothers and sisters, after joining the Church. He took a prominent part in the early history of Millard County, helping to construct the first dam in the Sevier River at Deseret.

As an Indian war veteran, he kept the muster roll of the militia for over fifty years, seeing during that time, every name but his own checked off the list. He was the last of his company to die.

Called by Brigham Young to help in the settlement of Dixie, he spent much of his life at Deseret and Fillmore. He was fond of relating stories of his early days, one of his favorites being how he drove George Q. Cannon, who was en-route to California, to obtain paper for the Deseret News, through five feet of snow when they went from Fillmore to St. George.

Mr. Cropper was married twice, his first wife, Mary Ann Dame, dying in the early seventies. Three sons survive, Lloyd and Colmore Cropper of Deseret and Marion Cropper of Elsinore, Utah. His second wife was Hannah Lucretia Rogers."

Six daughters survive: Georgana Johnson of Aurora, Hannah Ashby of American Fork, Sebrina Reynolds of Provo, Mary Reeves, and Lyle Pratt of Hinckley and Eda Tippetts of Ephraim. Forty-three grandchildren, nineteen great grandchildren, and one sister, Mrs. Kate Webb of Los Angeles, also survive him."

CHAPTER III

GEORGE WATERS CROPPER

George was the son of Thomas Cropper and Elizabeth Handy Waters. He was born March 23, 1802, at Drummond Town, Accomack County, Virginia. He was literally a descendant of the Virginia East Shore aristocracy. Among his ancestors were the Bowmans, Whites, Drummonds, Littletons, Hills, Corbins, Parkers, and others. This colony on the eastern shore was sometimes called "The Kingdom of Accomack."

These families came from the British Isles and formed a close-knit gentleman class of planters and slave owners. It is reported that the name Cropper means farmer. These people were estate holders and aristocrats. They were religious and devout; some belonged to the Presbyterian and some to the Quaker faiths. Some were merchant seamen, owning vessels that plied the coastal waters of the Atlantic Ocean and the Gulf of Mexico.

Grandparents

George's father was a Revolutionary War soldier, as were many of his relatives. His grandparents, Sebastian Cropper and Sabra Corbin, played important parts in the Revolution. Sebastian died in 1776. His wife sheared their sheep (although it was winter), gathered the wool of the area, who knit socks and made clothes from the wool, and sent her coachman to Valley Forge with the articles for the comfort of Washington's army.

A Valet

George's early life was that of a young gentleman. He was given a Negro at an early age who was his personal

attendant and always remained with him and called him "Massa George."

A Doctor

A cousin, Sabra Corbin, said of George, "He was a mischief-loving boy, but the best man I ever knew." He was given the best education possible in those days. He went to college on the west shore of Virginia where he graduated with an M.D. but he was not satisfied to practice medicine. He felt it was getting money from the unfortunate and he did not want to make a living through the misfortunes of others. He did give his services when he was needed.

A Lawyer

So George attended law school, studied law, received his LL.D. and became an attorney, but refused to defend any man he thought was guilty.

Marriage

During his school years he met, and on May 22, 1828, married Melinda Martha Hack Bayne. To this union were born four sons: John Bayne, February 15, 1829, who died October 24, 1835; George Waters, born December 17, 1830, died January 20, 1831; Colmore Corbin, born July 9, 1832; and Lloyd Fulton, born December 27, 1835. His wife died July 19, 1836, at the early age of 27 years. George's parents, Thomas Cropper and Elizabeth Handy Waters Cropper, assumed the care of their two grandsons and left George free to his interests.

One of his interests was a sailing vessel which he owned in conjunction with a Mr. Parker. This vessel sailed between Mexican ports and Houston, Texas, and New Orleans, Louisiana. George went with his vessel and became interested in property at Houston, after his wife died. His father

was very much concerned about his being in this southland. Here is a letter written June 20, 1839, from New York.

"Dear George:

"I received your last letter dated in April and we were glad to hear you are well. When we received your letter we were ready, your brother Thomas, Betsy, and Sally, to embark for New York on board Thomas' new vessel, Avoca; and nothing would do but I must go with them. We left Amatonkin Inlet at one o'clock on Monday, the 18th of June and arrived at Sandy Hook in twenty-five hours.

"We are all well at home. Knowing your affection and tenderness for Corbin and Lloyd, I must first speak of them. Corbin is very industrious and drops corn and peas with Uncle Thomas and has received 37 1/2¢ for work. He's very particular in placing his grains of seed. He is very healthy and has a fine mind and can spell.

"Lloyd is a very large child for his age and possesses a romantic mind and is theatrical in his tastes. He is devoted to his dog which we have raised for him, and calls him Dart. He wants a pistol to shoot the woodpeckers that eat the cherries and raspberries off his grandmother's cherry trees and bushes. He calls me Pandee and follows me and rides with me. Give yourself no uneasiness about them. I hope I shall live to see you, and as long as I live they are safe.

Good Fatherly Advice

"I am sorry you have concluded to stay until fall, as all strangers are liable to disease in that climate in the late season, and if they are not temperate the chances against them are very great. You say you shall go to New Orleans when the Schooner arrives from Mexico. New Orleans is a fatal place in the summer and early fall. If you are obliged to stay until the fall, let me beg of you not to expose yourself and be all winter temperate.

"Confine your speculations in limits and try to finish as you go and never risk except when compelled. All over the world a great change is taking place and confidence has nearly fled the land. Make no forceful moves; let all be permanent and solid as possible; and trust to no man, woman, or child what you intend to do. I have begged you to have your vessel insured at all events, this I hope you have effected, if not already done, do it immediately. No trade is worth following that will not bear insurance. I saw Mr. Parker the other day. He is uneasy about you and the vessel. We have communicated to him the contents of your last letter.

Business Information

"I called at H. P. Haven's. The box has not yet arrived which you mentioned in your letter.

"I will give you a short account of our local and county affairs. We have prospects of a fine crop. With regard to the little debts you may owe in Accomack County, I have the funds to have them closed without difficulty; and I have the pleasure to inform you that Mr. Pete and I have completely closed your land affairs with Mr. Warton and Ellis and Co., and have had value to you recorded and I have lifted and have in my possession all the bonds so that transaction is done.

"I have great hope that you will be successful. In order to do so it will require great vigilance and attention and I trust in God you will be favored and protected and be able before long to return to your dear children and your aged parents. When you intend to start for home remember to start the last of September or middle of October, for if you come home by land too early, your road will be streaked with sickness and death.

"I am now about to close a contract to get off the hull of the fine schooner "Ivan" which I purchased at sea last fall.

"You will not neglect to write to us. We were without a letter from you at one period for three months which caused

to be an uneasy matter among us. When you write let us know all you can. To conclude, May God Almighty of Highness and Mercy protect and bless you.

Fairwell,

Your old and dear Father,

Thomas Cropper."

The writer feels that to give some of these fine letters depicts the life of the subject better than it could be done otherwise.

It was in 1836 that Sam Houston's force defeated the Mexican forces and Texas became the "Lone Star State." George became personally acquainted with Sam Houston and acquired property in the city which was named after him. He established a store with a branch on Spring Creek, some twenty miles distant.

At Spring Creek a young widow, Sebrina Land Matheny, kept a stage stand; George married her in 1841. Their combined interests in Spring Creek included a store, stage stand, and a large plantation. There were slaves to operate the land and slave houses for the labor to live in. These small houses were also used to house travelers, somewhat as tourist cabins are used today.

The combined family was two young Cropper boys, still in Virginia, and a son and three daughters named Matheny. George had a schoolhouse built; he had a good start towards a school. Negroes worked the farm and raised cotton, corn, tobacco, and oats. The Croppers also had a good garden, a fine peach orchard, and about 100 stands of bees, also hogs, cattle, and horses.

George was fond of hunting and fishing. His folks in Virginia were constantly trying to persuade him to return but after his marriage he settled down to family life at Spring Creek. Here two sons were born to him, Thomas Waters Cropper, born October 24, 1842, and Leigh Richmond Cropper, born October 22, 1844. Evidently the family then moved to Houston where George Wise and Kate were born.

The street in Houston where they lived is still called Cropper Street. George became Justice of the Peace and practiced medicine. He brought his large library from Virginia to this Texas home. His father sold the schooner at public auction in Drummond Town for \$2,000.00. About April 15, 1850, George made a trip back to Virginia. When he returned his son Colmore Corbin, now a boy of 18, came with him. I quote here from a letter written while George was on this trip to Virginia.

"Philadelphia, Pa.
May 1, 1850

"My Dear Wife:

"You will be surprised to learn that I am in this city. When I got to Charleston, South Carolina, I could come here as cheap as to stop at Baltimore. I, therefore, bought a ticket for this place, as by so doing I should be able to see Sally, whereas if I went to Accomack first I should probably never see her. I am now at her house in Philadelphia. She married a Mr. Henry G. White. He is comfortably well off. I am trying to persuade them to go down to Virginia with me. I came through Washington and saw several of my relations, and also General Sam Houston and Mr. Isaac Brashears and Mr. A. Houston, the mail contractor.

"I have been two weeks from home today, and it seems to me two months. I am so anxious to see you and our dear children. I have had first rate health, and met no accident on the entire route. I wrote you from Montgomery, Alabama. Mr. Nock did very well. I left him in Baltimore yesterday morning. I left Washington Tuesday morning after sunrise, and passed through Baltimore and came here to dinner.

"Sally regrets that you did not come as she would like to see you and some of our children. She has one boy and one girl, both pretty children. The boy is about the size of our dear Wise. And although he is sprightly I cannot think he is as smart as Wise. His name is Thomas Henry White.

"This is a city worth looking at. I saw this morning several companies of firemen and a crowd of about as many people as there are in Houston altogether. I shall start next day after tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock and shall be at Thomas' house by Sunday dinner. I will then write you again.

"Write to me at Chingoteague Post Office, Accomack County, E.S. Virginia. I am crazy to hear from home. Keep a watch upon Wise and Leigh and try to keep them out of the street. Tell Mr. Thomas and Henderson to take care of them.

"It has cost me about \$90.00 to get here. It will cost me \$100.00 by the time I reach Accomack, as I had to buy a coat and hat.

"Take care of everything and manage well. I am just bragging to Sally what a manager you are. Kiss all the children for me and tell them to learn their books fast and well. Kiss my dear K.8. (Kate) for me and believe me,

Your husband devotedly,

G. W. Cropper."

In the letter written from Chingoteague June 3, 1850, which he promised his wife, George states:

"I received your letter and was pleased to hear you were getting on so well. I was afraid the children would harass you very much. I hope dear K.8. is well by this time. You must try to keep the boys from the Bayou and from swimming. I suffer more on that account than on any other. If any disease such as yellow fever, cholera, or scarlet fever appears in town, go immediately to Spring Creek. If no house is vacant get some plank and make a tent where Indian John had his some time ago. I mean at the bottom of the field under the pine trees.

"Let Daniel break young horses, and you sell any of them you wish. If the sickness is not too bad you had better let Sims stay in town at school. Tell Nancy, Pamela, Sims and Thomas that they must learn their books; and I

shall expect them to know a good deal by the time I get back to Texas."

Soon after this George returned to Texas bringing with him his 18 year old son Colmore. The next season a cholera epidemic raged in Houston. Physicians believed at that time that intoxicating liquor would ward off an attack, so most of them drank heavily. Dr. George W. Cropper set up an isolating colony at his Spring Creek Plantation, using the cabins for quarters. He refused to return to his family for fear of carrying the disease to them. He was not a drinking man and he took the disease and died without going home. He was buried at Houston. Public funerals were not permitted and his folks did not see him. This was in 1851. He was only 49 years old.

Colmore returned to Accomack some time later and lived his life in Virginia. The life of the other members of the family is told in other parts of this volume.

CHAPTER IV

SEBRINA LAND CROPPER

Sebrina Land was born March 30, 1812, the daughter of Richard and Sabra Land of Kentucky -- Kentucky the land of fair women, fast horses, and beautiful blue grass meadows.

She was bred in old Kentucky
Where the meadow grass is blue.
She had the sunshine of the country
In her face and manner too.

The Lands were residents of Kentucky for many generations. They raised fine horses. Sebrina had the "Kentucky blue-blood" in her veins. Her son, Thomas W. Cropper, once said, "I have heard my mother say that her grandfather was killed in the Revolutionary War."

When Sebrina was about 15 her family moved to Giles County, Tennessee, and then on west to Western Texas. She was married at about 15 to Kelly Matheny and had four children:

Laminder Clementine
Nancy Sebrina
Sims Lafayette
Amelia Chorolee.

Owing to trouble over land titles before Texas became the Lone Star State, the Mathenys moved back to Spring Creek, near Houston. Here they kept the "Stage Stand." Matheny died and Sebrina married George Waters Cropper, a widower from Virginia. George had two young sons in Accomack, Virginia, living with his parents. Two others had not lived.

George and Sebrina now had four children: Thomas Waters, born 24 October, 1842, at Spring Creek; Leigh Richmond, born 22 October, 1844, at Spring Creek; George Wise, born in 1846, at Houston; and Kate, born in 1848, at Houston.

They kept many slaves. These slaves raised the crops and tended the bees, poultry, and livestock; their women did the cooking, washing, etc.

Sebrina's two brothers, James and Joseph Land, and her sister Rosy, still lived in Western Texas, and in 1845 she went on a visit to them, taking her two newly born sons, Thomas and Leigh. In 1850 her husband made a trip to the East Coast to visit his parents, brothers, and sisters, and also his two sons. He brought back Colmore, his oldest son. The following year George died during a cholera epidemic and Sebrina was left with the united families of children.

Mormon missionaries came, were allowed to hold meetings in the schoolhouse, and many of the people accepted their teachings. Sebrina and some of her daughters were among them. By the spring of 1853 a number of families prepared to start for Zion.

Sebrina held much property, including 15 slaves. She set 13 of the slaves free, keeping her trusted man, Dan, and his wife, Chloe, her personal maid. These two she took with her as far as Cherokee Nation, where she set them free. She took the cattle and horses with her, but what became of the home and plantation is a problem not solved.

Sebrina found her life much changed. Always having been waited on, now she must tend to the needs of her two families. Always having been provided for, she must now assume the role of provider. She had been a doctor's wife and knew some of the essential things in caring for the sick, and to help provide, she took up the midwife's profession. In cases of emergency she sometimes rode her horse 20 miles or more to fill an obligation and relieve suffering. An incident in point, is told by her son. This time she took her 12-year-old boy behind her on the horse to make a visit about 20 miles away. Darkness came on and the

horse became tired. They stopped, unsaddled, and she held the boy's head on her lap while she sat on the blankets and held the horse until morning. In daylight she found she had passed the place and had to go back. She got there in time to deliver the baby and all went well.

The events in the life of Sebrina are told in the history of her son, Thomas W. Cropper, as remembered by him and told in his own words. These events are:

Their Start for Zion
Polygamy
Houses for Winter
Building Mills
The Hawley's
Outfitting at Kansas City
Handcart Companies
Travels
Buffalo
Reaching Salt Lake City
Going to Fillmore

In the early spring of 1860 her husband, with others, went to Deseret to build a dam in the Sevier River. She went along and cooked for a company of men. This all had to be done on an open fire with bake skillet, kettles, and frying pan. This was quite a change from having a personal Negro maid to wait on her hand and foot.

That willow house or shelter, the dust and flies, then the adobe house, dirt roof, and ground floor, these were some of the conditions she had to cope with. She was always interested in her cattle and fine horses. When they arrived in Fillmore she gave each of her children a young mare so they could raise themselves some horses.

With all the hardships and inconveniences, Sebrina Cropper Croft was always cheerful and pleasant, and enjoyed having dances or other good times with her children. She loved to sing and dance.

Early in the spring of 1864, when her son Thomas received a call to go back to Missouri for saints, she made preparations for his trip. She employed a widow, Mrs. Anderson, to spin, weave, and dye the cloth to make him a suit of clothes. The suit was a light green, as it was dyed with rabbit brush. He was fitted with a good pair of shoes and a home-made straw hat. He presented a striking picture in his outfit. Through his skill and ingenuity on the trip he came back a well-dressed, well-equipped young man.

Sebrina continued her work as a midwife. She also took an active part in preparing clothing for the dead and laying them away. She was very exceptional with mental calculations, doing in her head calculations that others required a pencil and a longer time to do. She could take one hundred dollars to Salt Lake City and purchase a vast number of articles and report the price of every article.

Thomas tells of a trip he made to Salt Lake City in the spring of 1867 with his mother and his half-sister with her husband - about their trouble getting back home. This was the year the dam went out and the crops were so bad. Sebrina saw to it, however, that her children went to school.

During these later years of Sebrina's life her duties had been so strenuous that her strength began to fail. She became really ill. Finally she consented to go to Provo to consult a doctor. Her son, George Wise Cropper, accompanied her there. The doctor told her she had cancer and that he could do nothing to help her, that it was best that she return home and die among her children.

Wise felt so mad he wanted to give the doctor a trashing for being so blunt about it. However, they returned to Fillmore where she passed away in about six months, and was buried in the cemetery there. This was in October, 1878. She was 64 years old.

CHAPTER V

THEODORE ROGERS

Theodore was born the son of Noah and Eda Rogers, in their new home in Portage County, Ohio, on February 23, 1824. From his parents' family group record we learn he was the second child, the oldest being a brother, Russell. There were nine children, five sons before there was a daughter.

Theodore was seven years old when the Mormons came to Kirtland, Ohio, to make it their headquarters. Kirtland was not far from the Rogers' home. He was 14 when they moved on to Missouri. During his early formative years he saw and heard many of the troubles, dissensions, and excommunications of the Church. He knew of his father's persecutions, his devotions, and sacrifices. He grew up with the Church and in his early manhood became a member of the Nauvoo Legion and helped guard the home of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

Head Of The Family

When the saints were driven from Nauvoo and his father took pneumonia and died at Mt. Pisgah, Theodore was the oldest of the children at home, Russell being married. So he was now called upon to be the man of the house. The family was in destitute circumstances. Their salvation was in their manpower. Theodore was 24, Washington, 22, David, 20, and Chauncey, 18. This was the force that the man of the house had to direct to help his mother provide for the family needs. Theodore proved equal to the task. He often said he wondered if his mother ever slept, that she was always up when he retired and was working when he awoke in the morning.

Work Their Way

The family had to work hard to defray expenses. Theodore made hickory ax handles to sell, and at one place they stopped and spent the winter building log houses for the Indians. For this they received corn and other provisions, which were so badly needed. It was here that Theodore learned much of the Indian language and how to get along with the redskins.

Utah

After a struggle that lasted three years they reached Utah, in 1849. Most of the family were now of a marriageable age and soon married and scattered.

Family Marry Off

Theodore was slow to relax from looking after the family. He was 28 when he married. He had waited and had seen a number of the younger children married and settled down. He finally became acquainted with a little orphan girl, seven years younger than he, who lived at the home of Willard Richards; Hannah Jones, by name. They were married March 6, 1852, in the Endowment House and went to Provo to make their home. They acquired a farm where the Union Pacific Depot now stands, and a son, Theodore Willard, was born to them February 21, 1853.

Fillmore

Soon the family was called to go to St. George, but when they reached Fillmore they had instructions to remain there. The Indians were giving some trouble, and Theodore being somewhat familiar with the Pottawattomie language, and having had some experience dealing with Indians, was now instructed to learn the Pauvan language and make friends with them.

The family lived in the fort at Fillmore until the forepart of October, 1856. Theodore had been working on the State House which was now practically completed. While living in the Fort, a son, John, was born, August 26, 1854; and Mary Amelia came August 23, 1856. Theodore's lot was a half-block west of the southwest corner of the State House Block, on the south side of the street.

Indians

Theodore was thus retained in Fillmore to make friends with the Indians. He did it so well that they came to his home and built their "oon-nie-babs" on his lot, fed their "cavios" on his hay, and talked to him by the hour. This helped him to learn their language better as well, so that it helped cement their friendship. They called him "Wap-Coms" meaning the man of the cedar house.

A story by Amelia tells how her father treated the Indians and gained their friendship.

"We were living in the cedar log house when one very cold stormy night an old Indian came to the house and wanted to sleep. Father said he might sleep in one corner of the room. The Indian stretched himself across the hearth stone and crowded the family back. Father asked him several times to move but only received a grunt in reply.

"Father went out and brought in a large armful of dry cedar wood and placed it on the fire. Soon the Indian called for water to quench the blaze; but as no one paid any attention to him he crawled back into the corner, wrapped his 'mo-we' around him and slept until morning. When he awoke he gathered his bow and quiver of arrows and acted rather defiant.

"Father asked him why he was always so cross. He said the white people killed some of his relatives at Salt Creek and he wanted revenge. Father asked him if he remembered that the Indians killed some white men near Round Valley, and said that the people felt very bad about that. After a

friendly talk the attitude of the Indian changed, and he declared he would never be angry with the whites again."

Their home was a small two-room house built of cedar logs. In this cedar house three children were born: Hannah Lucretia, October 30, 1858, Theodocia, February 4, 1861, and Henry, January 20, 1863.

New Brick House

The Rogers family were noted for their resourcefulness and thrift, producing almost everything they needed, and prospering thereby. This enabled them to build a new story-and-a-half brick house, having a basement as well. Here Washington was born July 4, 1865, and James Noah, September 28, 1871.

When the Rogers came to Fillmore, Theodore had two cows and his wife a cow and heifer. These were to be the beginning of a large herd of cattle which they soon owned. He was a stonemason and also a good hand cradling grain. For this work he often accepted calves as part pay. He was working to obtain that herd of cattle.

Mention is made of him and his son-in-law, Thomas Cropper, driving a herd of cattle to Salt Lake City which they delivered to Briant Stringham at the tithing office. These were tithing and tax cattle.

Fillmore City Lot

Their city lot was planted early to fruit trees and shrubs. Theodore said in those early days a patch of potatoes in bloom was the nicest flower bed he knew about. They always had a good garden. Often sorghum cane was raised and made into molasses. William Felshaw had a cane mill and did custom grinding. Theodore acquired land at the "sink" and raised wheat, oats, hay, etc.

The United Order

The United Order was started in Millard in 1874. The Rogers family now had many head of cattle. They turned into "Coop herd" one hundred head of young cows. It is reported that when the Order was abandoned a year and a half later they received back only one old horse which they derisively called "Old Coop." This was a severe blow to the faith of the sons who were now young men.

Mission

This event failed to shake the faith of Theodore Rogers as in 1876 he responded to a call to go on a mission to Ohio, the State of his birth. While there he renewed old acquaintanceships and visited former friends and relatives. He received much satisfaction and pleasure from this mission.

Loved Company

Theodore was a lover of company, and friends traveling to or from Salt Lake City were always made welcome at his home. During conference times especially his place was a general stopping center.

A story is told by a Stake President complimenting Mrs. Rogers on a delicious meal she had served. She told him that the family had produced everything on the table except the pepper and sugar.

Land At Deseret

When Willard was of age, he and John went to Deseret and selected 160 acres which Willard filed on under the homestead act. There was an abundance of grazing on the bottoms and they brought their cattle and horses over. They built a house, a blacksmith shop, granary, corrals, and other necessary construction. Then in 1879 the family took

temporary residence in Deseret, but kept their home in Fillmore ready for their return when they were not needed on the farm.

Large Farm

They broke up and planted the 160 acres, mostly to alfalfa but some to wheat and oats. They had hogs, sheep, chickens, turkeys, as well as the cattle and horses. They drilled two artesian wells, among the earliest in the area. The cattle mostly wintered out and increased rapidly in numbers. The younger boys became large enough to ride the range and bring in any stock that needed tending or feeding. It taxed the mother and Amelia to do the cooking for the men-folks. Sometimes additional farm help was required and that added to their burdens.

By 1890 the range had become overstocked. There had been a number of very dry years and the pastures failed to produce the feed required. The family must either find new range or dispose of most of their stock. After some investigation it was decided to take the herd to Escalante country where the range was good.

Wife Died

The mother, Hannah Jones Rogers, became ill of dropsy and for two years suffered from the disease. The family did everything they could for her but she continued to get worse. She passed away January 27, 1892, at Deseret and was taken to Fillmore for burial in the family plot.

It seems that she had been the bond that had held the family so tightly together. Of her large family only one daughter, Hannah Lucretia, had married up to this time although all were of marriageable age.

Escalante

After the mother's burial, Theodore and his daughter Amelia went to Fillmore to live permanently. Willard remained in Deseret and John, Henry, Washington, and Noah took the cattle to Garfield County. They rounded up the stock, which numbered over thirteen hundred head, and drove them to Escalante.

A few years later they decided to dissolve partnership. They sold the cattle and the men all came back to Fillmore and divided the property.

Theodore's Death

Theodore Rogers died of a stroke while milking a cow on May 21, 1900. Amelia, his daughter, saw the cow jump, and rushed to her father and held his head in her lap while he breathed his last, then rushed to the neighbors to get help. Theodore was buried in the Fillmore cemetery.

The Indians Lose A Friend

A few days after Theodore Rogers' burial, a group of Indians came from Kanosh. There was a knock at the door and in stalked Sobaquin, one of the tribe, without saying a word, and with hands and arms tightly wrapped and folded inside his blanket. He stood stock-still in the center of the room. Amelia, unused to this austere behavior asked, "Why do you act so unfriendly? Don't you know my father has died?"

"That is it! Wakins was our best friend. You don't tell us when he dies. You bury him and don't let us see him. All would have come to funeral. You make heap big mistake. No Cavos to ride to Happy Home." Then Sobaquin explained that a horse should have been strangled and left whole and in good condition to carry him a long way. But

since he had to walk he would be "toe-ga-etabby" very tired. While this was going on Hunkup, the Chief, and his tribe could be heard moaning outside.

After some conciliatory discussion the Indians departed, promising to come again when all would be happier.

Theodore Rogers was very friendly with his neighbors, and in his later years spent much time visiting with them, both in their homes and in his own. He was always honest and straight-forward and could be depended upon to do the right as he saw it. He always paid his way at all times and was independent, resourceful, and well-schooled in pioneer life.

CHAPTER VI

HANNAH JONES ROGERS

The youngest child of James and Mary Jones was born at Birchwood Cradley, Herefordshire, England on July 14, 1831. She was nearly twelve when the family left England for Zion in the early days of 1843. She suffered an attack of measles at sea and saw her mother sicken and die. The children were told by the captain that the body of their mother would not be disturbed by sharks as the weight attached to it would take it to the bottom of the ocean at once.

She bade goodbye to her brothers, John and Herbert, who became dissatisfied at Nauvoo; and saw them leave by river boat for New Orleans to obtain money to pay their way back to England. She saw the violence of the mobs and realized that they must leave Nauvoo with the saints.

When her father died on the plains, Hannah was about 15 and a very small girl for her age. She felt so very much alone in the world there on the plains that she could hardly be consoled. A very kind man, Willard Richards, finally persuaded her to go with him and his wife, Amelia, and continue west with them. They reached Salt Lake City in 1847.

The older sister Mary, who was 19, came with the Russells and became the wife of Leonard E. Harrington, the first Bishop in American Fork, Utah.

Peter was 27; he now had charge of his father's outfit, and came on bringing his stepmother and her family. Peter later made his home in Santiquin, Utah. But for a time he lived in Salt Lake City where he conducted a shoe making business.

In Salt Lake Hannah gleaned wheat in the fields after the harvest had been gathered. She obtained ten bushels of grain which brought her \$10.00. This "fortune" was spent for clothing for herself. Hannah never forgot this lesson in thrift. Her father had given her a calf before he died and she now had two calves.

The stories of Hannah: her marriage to Theodore Rogers, their going to Provo then on to Fillmore, the home in the fort, the Cedar Log House, industry and prosperity, and the new brick house, are all told in her husband's life history.

Her Children

Hannah had been so well treated by her foster parents that she named her first child Theodore Willard -- her husband's and her foster father's names. Her second son was John after her brother who died at New Orleans. Her first daughter was Mary Amelia -- her mother and foster mother. The next daughter was Hannah Lucretia for herself, and the third daughter was named for the child's father -- Theodocia. James Noah was given the names of his two grandfathers.

Tragic Death

Before Theodocia was three; she was rocking by the fireplace when her light cotton dress was ignited. All the adults were out milking. The child ran towards them, a flaming torch. Before the blaze could be put out it had burned the child so badly that she died that night in agony.

Pioneer Life

Hannah Jones Rogers experienced all the hardships of pioneer life; leaving home and loved ones, sickness on board ship, losing her mother at sea, reaching Nauvoo, being reduced to poverty, seeing her brothers start back and die, driven from home by mobs, seeing her father buried in the bark of a tree by the side of the road, coming on to Utah, gleaning grain to obtain clothing and raising her family. She knew what it was to be short of food and have very little to eat.

During the first seven years of her married life, she baked all the bread her family had in a bake skillet over an open fire. A kettle, frying pan and bake skillet were the utensils of cooking. She carded bats and did much spinning. She knit stockings, mittens, and caps for her children. She pieced quilt covers into geometric designs from cast-off clothing and used wool bats to make the bedding needed for the family. The old spinning wheel and bake skillet may be seen among the relics in the old State House in the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers exhibit at Fillmore.

Closing Scenes

When past sixty her health failed. The strenuous work, caring for her family and cooking for the men folks in the harvest season, was telling on her vitality. She became ill of dropsy. The family did everything they knew for her relief, but she suffered for nearly two years. Sister Erickson from the Relief Society came to help that last night. It was the 27th of January, 1892, at Deseret, that she passed away. The body was taken to Fillmore for internment.

In those days a funeral cortege moved very slowly. The horses were never allowed to go faster than a walk. (It was thought to be sacreligious to hurry a funeral.) The thirty-five miles, under these conditions, took from dawn until after dark to reach Fillmore. The Bishop, Brother Thomas Callister, and others of the brethern, came on horseback to meet the procession. The body was taken to the old home where several members of the family kept an all night vigil, as was the custom. Hannah was laid away in her temple robes.

Hannah Jones Rogers was a kind, patient, loving, little woman who bore her trials with little complaint. Sometimes she spoke longingly of England and those she loved across the sea. Her faith, many times, had been sorely tried. As a child she had seen her mother buried at sea. She knew her older brothers had not gone through such hardships as had been given her to stand. She had seen her father reduced to poverty.

She had seen her brothers become dissatisfied and die at New Orleans, in an attempt to get back to England. She had seen her sister grossly mistreated. Then in her own personal family she had seen the United Order take from her family the products of their labors. She had seen her little daughter burned to death and her sons become very critical of the Church. She had been required to labor to provide comforts for hordes of passerbys on their way to Conference.

All this was most too much for her faith. Yet how fortunate it was that the gospel had come to her and that she had been able to endure the hardships it entailed; that she had held out to the end.

CHAPTER VII

NOAH ROGERS

AND

EDA HOLLISTER ROGERS

The country doctor who became an untiring advocate of the tenets of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, and his wife who reared their family and saw to it that they reached Zion, were true Latter-Day Saints.

Much of the information in this article is taken from Noah Rogers' Journal and his other writings, and from the writings of Julia Fellows Rogers, historian for the Noah Rogers Family Organization.

Noah, the son of Phileman Rogers and his wife, Sarah Pritchard, was born March 17, 1797, at Bethlehem, Connecticut, the second child in the family. Phileman was a Revolutionary War veteran, having served 4 months and 20 days in the year 1775.

When Noah was 22 years old he married Eda Hollister, who was born August 19, 1801, at Sharon, Litchfield County. The wedding took place October 8, 1819, when she was a girl of 18. They moved to New York where Noah studied to become a physician. Evidently the time allotted to become a doctor in those days was short as they were soon in the western march to acquire new land.

At Edinburg, Ohio, on May 17, 1821, a son was born to them whom they named Russell. They were searching for a home and another son was born to them at Franklin, Portage County, Ohio, February 3, 1824. They named this one Theodore. Next there was Washington Bolivar, born September 16, 1826, at Mantua, Portage County. The next children were born in this County at Mantua or Shellerville.

It was here in Portage County the family lived for nearly 16 years and Noah farmed and was the county doctor. Portage County is near Lake Erie. It is interesting to note that in 1831 the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints made its headquarters at Kirtland, not far from their home. It was here the Church built its first temple, begun in 1833. Here the Church began to assert itself as a growing factor in the religious world.

The Mormons had been in Kirtland about six years when Noah Rogers joined their ranks in February of 1837. He gave up his practice as a physician and devoted his time to the Church and the promulgation of its principles.

In the autumn of 1837 and spring of 1838 the Church abandoned Kirtland and moved to Missouri and Illinois. Noah moved to Davis County, Missouri, where his youngest child was born May 10, 1838. The child was named Nephi.

Besides the children already named, there were the following born in Portage County between May 24, 1828, and March 7, 1836: David, Chancey Foster, Henrietta, Elisha Henry, and Clarissa Marinda. They were born in Mantua and Shellerville.

Noah Rogers endured many hardships in helping promote work of the Lord in the early days of the Church. He, in company with his brother Chandler, and Silas Smith, started for Far West Missouri, with their families. They arrived at Huntsville, Missouri, November 13, 1838. Here they met a company of saints who had been stopped by a mob and ordered back, in pain of death. Later Noah went with saints to Commerce, Illinois, and became one of the founders of Nauvoo.

Noah Rogers and James Allred were captured by a mob in Hancock County, Illinois, July 7, 1840. They were taken into the woods near Tully, bound, beaten, and otherwise mistreated for no reason except that they were Mormons.

He and Benjamin Boyce were thrust into jail and put in irons in August of 1840. On one occasion Noah was thrashed with a cat-o-nine-tails; on another he was saved

from a mob by his horse being able to jump a wide gulch. The cat-o-nine-tails was nine straps of cowhide fastened to a handle.

On May 23, 1843, Noah Rogers, with Addison Pratt, a sea-faring man in his younger days, Benjamin F. Grouard, and Knowlton F. Hanks, a particular friend of Bro. Pratt, were set apart for a mission to the Society, or Pacific Islands, each man having volunteered. Elder Rogers was made president of the mission.

June first these missionaries left Nauvoo for St. Louis, Pittsburgh, and the East. Elder Rogers spent about three weeks preaching and baptizing in Pennsylvania, Delaware, and New Jersey. They proceeded to New York and across Connecticut to Massachusetts, visiting a number of cities, including Boston and Salem, where the saints contributed liberally to help pay their passage.

Not being able to get a ship to the Sandwich Islands, they set sail, October 9, 1843, on a whaling vessel, Time-lion, bound for Tahiti, Society Islands. Passage cost them \$100.00 each and they had \$80.00 left. At first Bros. Grouard and Rogers suffered considerable seasickness. Bro. Hanks was confined to his bed with consumption. Everything that was possible was done for him by his companions and the ship's doctor, but on November 3, less than a month out, he breathed his last.

He was properly dressed, wrapped in winding sheet, sewed up in canvas, and his feet weighted with 60 pounds of sand. The ship was stopped, the American flag was hoisted at half-mast, and Bro. Rogers gave an appropriate dedicatory prayer. Then the body was left in the arms of the Atlantic Ocean, while the ship took its southeast course and crossed the Equator December 10. On and on through February, March, and April, they sailed, past Australia and many islands until on April 25 they reached the Island of Tabuai, where Addison Pratt was left. Bros. Grouard and Rogers went on to the islands to the north. Rogers stopped at Tahiti.

These islands belonged to the Society group and are located far to the east of Australia, about one-third of

the way to South America. Thus, the missionaries had sailed roughly three-fourths the way around the world and had been on the vessel about six months.

They found the people were Catholics, with priests who were hostile to the Mormons. The French were trying to subdue the natives. There was much contention, and preaching the gospel was uphill business. The missionaries made many friends but only a few converts. One of their troubles was they were homesick from not having received any word from home or from the Church.

August 15, 1844, Bro. Rogers wrote the Church making a report of their progress at Tahiti. He begged for some word as to how the Church and their families were doing. He had not yet heard the fate of the Prophet and Hyrum. On September 18, 1844, he wrote his wife begging for word from home and friends. These men were well but felt that they were entirely out of touch with the world, their Church, their friends, and loved ones.

They finally received word February 24, 1845, of the death of Joseph and his brother. Under such conditions as these, the faithful ambassadors of Christ worked on, learning the language, making friends, and preaching the gospel.

Things seemed to become worse and more discouraging as time passed for Noah and he felt he was not accomplishing as much as he could at home, so he asked to be permitted to return to America, and was given his release. On July 3, 1845, he sailed from Papeete, Tahiti, on board the "Three Brothers" homeward bound.

On August 15, the Captain gave Elder Rogers leave to preach on shipboard, which he did four or five Sundays. He converted seven or eight to the gospel. The Captain too believed but could not change his life to comply with the doctrine. After a tedious voyage, lasting 130 days, they rounded Cape Horn, South America, and landed at Philadelphia, November 22, 1845. Here Noah had the pleasure of baptizing a number of his recent converts.

Thus Noah Rogers became the first Mormon Elder to circumnavigate the globe. He reached Nauvoo, December 29, 1845,

in poor health. He found his family and the body of the saints being driven from their homes. His mission had taken two and a half years. There was no time to hesitate. On January 29 Noah and his wife, Eda, were sealed in the Nauvoo Temple before leaving for the West.

They soon reached Mt. Pisgah, one of the "Traveling Stakes of Zion." Here the people fenced land, built log houses, and put in crops. It was on Sunday, May 31, 1846, that there was an important meeting held to decide whether to furnish the men for the Mormon Battalion. Word was received that Noah Rogers had passed away. He had suffered for ten days with pneumonia. Some of his sons were carpenters and they made a coffin of material from a wagon box.

During the nine years Noah Rogers had belonged to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, he devoted his life completely to its welfare. No man could have been more sincere in devotion to the cause of truth. His posterity do well to emulate his life.

Eda Hollister Rogers was left with a family of nine, the eldest one married, the youngest 8 years old. She was left without means but how fortunate she was to have four young men able to carry on. The oldest at home, Theodore, had been his mother's right-hand man during her husband's mission years. Now he was to be given more responsibility than ever, preparing for the trip to Zion.

In an old letter written in April, 1848, before they started we read, "Eda Rogers' sons are all with her except Russell, who is married." It also told of Theodore and Washington being South the past winter. Washington was planning to go to the Valley with the company that spring to prepare a place for the rest of the family. Some later writings state that Theodore went ahead also.

A story is told of Mrs. Rogers having a cedar-wood churn. It was lost on the trip. When she found it some people were using it to keep fish in. Mrs. Rogers was unable to wash, scald, or scrub out the fish smell, so she filled it with soil and let mother nature do the job. The experiment was a success; the smell was taken out.

The family trials and tribulations were typical of pioneer life, filled with many hardships, headaches, and discouragements. They arrived in the Valley in 1849. Eda worked for six weeks to obtain six yards of calico which she used to make herself a dress. Evidently in those days cloth was high-priced in terms of days' work.

The family did not stay long in Salt Lake Valley. They moved to Brigham City where there were a few other families. Hardships filled the lives of these people. The grasshoppers helped make scanty rations. Sego roots and thistles were a God-send to them. They had money but could buy no flour and had to do without bread for about six months. Through the winter Eda fed the straw from her bed-ticks and the bark from willows to her cow to keep it alive, when bad weather cut off other feed supplies.

Eda Hollister Rogers was in the moving habit, led by the venturesome lives of young sons. This took them into Cache Valley near the Church Farm, where a few people were living in their wagon boxes. From here they went to Bloomington, Bear Lake County, Idaho, when it was first being settled. Here they were troubled with frost preventing the crops from maturing.

When her son, Elisha, married in 1871, he moved back to Richmond, Cache County. Eda came with him and spent her last five and-one-half years there. She died March 6, 1877, at the age of 76 years. She was buried at Richmond, Utah.

Eda Hollister Rogers was a wonderful woman, a helpful wife, and a devoted mother. Her charm and love held her family together long past the time when young men naturally leave home.

CHAPTER VIII

JAMES JONES

James Jones, the son of Peter and Susannah Jones, was born March 14, 1794, at Leigh Sinton, England. He married Mary Jones, daughter of Henry and Ann Jones, about 1814. She was born at Alfrick, England, December 14, 1797.

They made a home at Malvern Link, where he became a manufacturer of boots and shoes. To this union seven children were born. His was a happy family, consisting of his wife, Mary; his sons, James, Henry, Peter, John, and Herbert; and his daughters, Mary and Hannah. They were not to remain in England, for a wonderful thing had happened that was to change the world.

A Mormon missionary came to their home. It seemed they were waiting for the true gospel of the Lord and recognized the truth as it was told to them. Then came a desire to go to America, or Zion as they called it.

Most of their property was sold at a great sacrifice. The two older sons, James and Henry, who were married, remained in England to look after interests that could not be liquidated. They were to follow when a home had been established in the new land. The others set sail for Zion early in January, 1844. Enroute the sons and daughters had measles. After they recovered, the mother became ill and died February 19, 1844, and was buried at sea.

Before leaving Liverpool on January 21, 1844, the father wrote his son Henry telling of the delay in sailing because of poor wind conditions and giving instructions to help them in their coming later. Again when they reached New Orleans, James wrote telling about the ocean voyage and the death of the mother, Mary.

When Nauvoo was reached James purchased 10 acres of land, 6 miles from town, and began to build. All the money they possessed, not absolutely necessary for their immediate

needs and for the building purposes, was contributed to the Church as a tithing surplus.

The boys, John and Hebert, having been accustomed to a much different life, decided to go back to England. They secured passage on a river boat down the river for New Orleans, where they were to work for money to take them back home to England. While there they both contracted typhoid fever and died.

In was May 19, 1846, at Nauvoo, that James Jones wrote his most appealing letter to his son, Henry. Here are some excerpts: "We are now in a state of probation. This was never intended for a place of rest. We came here according to the will of our Heavenly Father to take to us bodies, and attend to certain ordinances and attend to the laws of the celestial kingdom"

"If our family have suffered death in the bodies the noble part is still existing, their spirits have returned to God Now they can be brought forth in the morning of the resurrection; otherwise, if they had denied the faith, they would have experienced darkness and utter destruction, and only through great difficulty could they be redeemed."

This letter was James' greatest effort to win his family back to the Church.

James had a house now and he married a Mrs. Cole, a widow with four children. He was also sealed to his departed wife, Mary, in the Nauvoo Temple. When the time of exodus came, he loaded his belongings on ox-drawn wagons and started for the West, the cows being led behind.

This arduous journey proved too hard for him to bear and on August 8, 1846, he became ill and after camping for the night he succumbed. There was no material available with which to make a coffin, so bark was stripped from a tree to enclose his body. He was laid to rest dressed in his temple robes in an unmarked shallow grave beside the road in the State of Iowa.

For the story of his three remaining children, see the life of Hannah Jones Rogers.

CHAPTER IX

GEORGIANA CROPPER JOHNSON

I was born of goodly parents. It has taken me all of these eighty years to fully appreciate them and to realize how willingly they sacrificed so that their children might be properly reared and educated.

When I was about two and a half years of age we moved from Fillmore to Deseret. Here I grew up. My principal interests were horseback riding, reading, and memorizing poetry.

From the time I was a very young girl I had a burning desire to get an education and to become a teacher. At fifteen years of age I had completed the elementary school and my teacher suggested to my parents that they send me to some school of higher learning. They were anxious to do so but didn't have the necessary finances.

That year, 1892, was the time of the great financial panic, during the administration of Grover Cleveland. There was no sale for farm products. Livestock was selling for the lowest price possible and, although I didn't realize it at the time, it looked as if our family might, even before the winter was over, suffer from the want of the necessities of life.

My parents had taught their children to pray and, although not a word was ever said about it, I began asking the Lord to open up the way that I might go to school. It was my thought and prayer. In the middle of the summer, when the fruit was ripening in my grandfather's orchard in Fillmore, mother sent me to stay with grandfather and Aunt Amelia to help them put up fruit for their family and ours.

I took my riding horse, Bullet, with me. I worked hard but still uppermost in my mind was the hope that I might be able to attend school in Provo the coming winter. The time for the academy to open its doors arrived. Still there was no indication that the way was being opened for



Taken in 1921

me. Father and mother came to Fillmore and took Bullet home with them. One day soon after this a Mr. Corbet came to mother's door. He was selling steam cookers. He told her of an accident he had had. His horse had run away, broken the buggy and jammed his sample cooker. He wished to purchase a more gentle horse. Mother said she had one for sale and took him out to the yard where Bullet was standing. The horse walked right up to Mr. Corbet and put its nose in his outstretched hand. This pleased the man very much and immediately he wished to buy the horse. He asked mother if she would take cookers for pay. She said, "No, he belongs to my daughter and she wishes to sell him to obtain money so she can attend school in Provo." Mr. Corbet gasped and said, "That's right to my hand. My wife and children live just one block from the academy and if your daughter wishes to do so she may board with them and I'll take the horse."

The deal was soon made. Father and mother came to Fillmore to bring me home. Undaunted I entered school seven weeks late. Thus the Lord opened up the way that I might have the opportunity to gain an education. This was but the beginning. From that time on some one of our family was attending the academy and later the university for many years to come.

When I had completed two years of normal training, I took a position as teacher in Deseret and taught there for three years. Then I decided to go back to school and attended two more years. It was during my stay at school that I met the young man who was later to become my husband, Willard R. Johnson, Jr., of Holden, Utah. He was a nice looking young man of sterling qualities, healthy, strong, and very ambitious. In the spring of the year he was called to go into the mission field. We didn't become formally engaged before he left, but each secretly hoped that when the mission was completed the other would be waiting. While he was away, I taught school in Lehi and spent the summers in Deseret. I kept company with several young men but none of them seemed to appeal to me so, when he returned in the autumn of 1902, I was happy to see him. We continued to keep company and were married on September 16, 1903.

We lived in Holden for a short time, then bought a farm in Aurora, Sevier County, and moved there. Will ran the farm and acted as buyer for the Sevier Valley Mercantile Company.

We got our family quickly - first a little girl, then twin boys, then in three more years a boy and a girl, twins. I was kept busy dispensing catnip tea and washing little shirts but not too busy to help with the financial load by teaching school and being clerk of the local school board. We expanded our holdings so that it required all of Will's time. Then we purchased a house and lot and moved into town. When we put the water system in the house and owned a car, we felt as if we were making progress.

Will became a member of the bishopric and was elected mayor of the city. I taught classes in the Sunday School and was instructor in the Religion Classes. I became President of the ward W.Y.M.I.A and later was chosen as Stake President of that organization, a position which I held for five years. I was called upon a special home mission for the Sevier Stake. I was literary class leader in the Relief Society for thirteen years. I have taught teachers training class during several periods and have been a member of the Stake Sunday School Board.

In a civic capacity, I have been chairwoman of the ladies Republican Club, city chairwoman of the Red Cross and county representative of that organization. The county commissioners and the agricultural agent chose me to take extension work at the U.S.A.C. I attended the sessions for five successive years and received my diploma.

Our children all attended high school at practically the same time so Will and I attended many of the activities there. They attended college together and we enjoyed taking them there and bringing them home for their vacations. They were all married within a little more than a year's time and all were married in the L.D.S. Temples. We spent several happy years, but this was too good to last for long. In the autumn of 1947 Will's health began to fail and he died in May, 1948. This was by far the most severe blow I had ever received. I still miss him more than I can possibly tell.

The last nine years I have spent the winters with my daughters and their families and I have spent the summers at home enjoying the companionship of my sons and their wives and children.

Several happy winters I have spent at Gayl's in Murray. Varna's husband is employed in the service of his country and as a consequence they are called upon to spend their time in various parts of the U.S.A., and also in other countries. I have stayed two winters with them in Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and one winter in Colorado Springs, Colorado. The crowning point came when Colonel Mason was assigned to Germany for a three years' tour. Varna and their daughters were to join him there and they invited me to accompany them.

On June 28, 1954, we boarded the plane at Idlewild Airport and arrived in Frankfurt, Germany, the next day. Colonel Mason met us and we were soon on our way to Heidelberg, where I resided with them for ten and a half months. Grant took us to see many interesting places. I enrolled at the University of Heidelberg for some courses in history, economics, and literature. For these I received my certificate of achievement.

I joined the American Women's Club, a group of about two hundred wives and mothers of the officers of the American Expeditionary Forces. I also joined a much smaller and more intimate group - a mother's club. We visited museums, art galleries, and antique shops.

Just before I was to leave for home we learned that Varna and I were to be included in a group of twenty-six women who were to take a tour to London, England. There we visited many wonderful places. Varna and I made a side trip to Malvern Link, the old home of our Jones ancestors.

We arrived in Heidelberg just in time for me to take the plane for home. It was quite an adventure for me at seventy-seven years of age to make the trip unaccompanied but I enjoyed it immensely and arrived safely in Salt Lake City where I was met by Gayl and Roy.

Wherever I have gone I have always found a branch of our church which I could attend and a place where I could be of service. While in Germany I taught the literary lessons in Relief Society, gave talks in Sacrament meetings, and gave readings at fireside chats and special programs.

Now at the age of eighty years I am happy, my health is good, I enjoy raising flowers and maintaining my home. I take a daily paper and several magazines and try to keep up on the world events.

I am interested in the progress of my children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. My children are my greatest possession. No parent ever had sons and daughters who were more unselfish, thoughtful, honest, and kind than I have. Every day I thank God that in his mercy he allowed me to be their mother.

GAYL JOHNSON MORRIS

Although we had set our hearts on a boy when Gayl, our first child was born, this bright-eyed little minx, weighing only five pounds, soon won our hearts. She had dark reddish brown hair and big serious brown eyes. At an early age she began to speak in long sentences and seemed to understand and know all about everything that transpired around the home. As our four other children were born in quick succession, she became a great help to me in caring for them. She was a regular little mother and we spent a few happy years on the farm when the children were little.

When Gayl was six years of age we moved to Salina and lived some distance from the business part of town. She was a very dependable and efficient child and could be trusted to care for the younger children if I had to leave them alone for a short time or could go unafraid on an errand to the store several blocks away.

Gayl loved reading and drawing so when she entered school, life really began for her. She was quick and intelligent, accurate and neat in all her work and soon became a leader in her class. She was quiet, peace-loving, unselfish, and a favorite with the children.

At high school she won many honors, she took part as leading lady in the school plays, won essay and public speaking contests and was a member of the debating team. At graduating time she was high point girl and gave an excellent address at the commencement exercises.

At eighteen years of age she entered the University of Utah. She loved beauty and wanted to take interior decorating, art, or sewing, but because she had excelled in speech she decided to make that her major. She received her primary kindergarten diploma and taught in the summers to help in financing her further college work. She took out her degree in Dramatic Art, dancing, and physical education at the Brigham Young University. From many offers of positions as teacher, she chose the Jordan District and began her career. It soon became apparent that she would love working with the young people and this has brought her some of the richest experiences of her life. Her students won many contests which made life an exciting place for her.

While teaching at Beaver, Utah, she met her husband to be, A. LeRoy Morris. He too is a teacher, brilliant and well educated. Their marriage has been a happy one and his kindness, consideration and understanding have made it possible for her to do many things that she has done and is doing in various fields.

School ever beckoned her and she has done a great deal of post-graduate work at the Columbia University, New York City, the University of Southern California, and at all of the three universities in Utah. Her interest is wide-spread. She has been a civic leader, judge at city and school functions, play director, dance director, and Parent-Teachers' Association worker. She has been the president of the district literary club. She enjoys working in a church capacity where her efforts have been versatile and faithful. She has served as class leader in each of the auxiliary organizations in a ward capacity. In a stake capacity, she has acted as recreational leader in Sunday School, Relief Society and Primary. For four years she was president of the Young Woman's Mutual Improvement Association of the Cottonwood Stake.

Gayl has gained recognition as a dramatic reader and appeared on many programs, yet with all this she runs a well regulated home for her husband and two sons. Milton, the eldest son, is now a junior at the University of Utah. He won the all state high school scholarship in 1955. At present he is editor of the Utonian, the University year book and is making a fine record as an advertising major. He hopes soon to serve a mission for his church. Willard, the small fry, is nine years old. He loves science and mathematics. He excells in foot racing and has many friends.

As a family, Gayl, Roy, and the boys enjoy a happy home life. They have made extensive trips as a unit throughout the United States, Canada, and Mexico. At fifty there are not enough hours in the day for Gayl. Her home, her family, her career, and her church work keep her stimulated and happy.

WILLARD LLOYD JOHNSON

As a boy Lloyd was of a very happy disposition. He always rose with the lark and sang as he went about. He never walked, it seemed he always ran. His work was done willingly and quickly. If I asked him to get me an armful of wood or a pail of water, it was delivered in a matter of seconds. He was kind and helpful with the younger children. He and his twin brother, Floyd, were always interested in livestock. When they were small boys they would make corals and yards and stock them with make-believe cattle and horses.

When they were five years old their father bought them a pair of Shetland ponies and a buggy. They cared for them and drove the ponies all around the town and to and from the farm. When Lloyd was too large for the ponies, he always had a saddle horse of his own, which he thought was the most wonderful horse in the world. He always had a dog that followed him everywhere he went.

He attended school faithfully, never missing a day except in case of illness. All of the boys were his friends. He was a peacemaker among them. He loved little children and always had several younger boys at his heels or by his side.

In athletics, he was quick and active, particularly in wrestling. One day when he was fifteen years old, a middle aged man of double his weight challenged him to a wrestling match. Lloyd came out the victor.

At high school, he excelled in reading, english, woodwork, and athletics. In college he majored in agriculture and continued in woodwork. He made several fine pieces of furniture. While at college he and Floyd had free access to the family bank account, but painstakingly they kept an accurate account of every expenditure, to the minuteness of cents.

In 1929 he was called on a mission for the L.D.S. Church to the Eastern States, where he spent twenty-seven months. He was made president of the East Pennsylvania District.

On April 18, 1933, he married Melva Nelson of Redmond, Utah. They have two sons, the eldest of which is at present filling a mission in New Zealand.

Lloyd has held many responsible positions in the church, among them Sunday School teacher, President of the Y.M.M.I.A., member of the Stake Board of Y.M.M.I.A., Scout Executive, one of the seven presidents of the Seventies, and a member of the Stake High Council, a position that he holds at present.

In a civic capacity, he has been mayor of the city, Sevier County Commissioner, Secretary of the Lost Creek Irrigation Company for many years, a position which he still holds, president of the Southern Utah Water Resources Committee, member of F.F.A. Advisory Committee at the North Sevier High School. He was awarded an Honorary State Farmer Degree. He has been Director of the South Central Utah Knife and Fork Club. At present he is a member of the State Farm Bureau county resolutions committee.

It has always been Lloyd's desire to own and operate a large cattle ranch. In answer to that ambition, in the spring of 1957 he and Floyd and their sons formed the Johnson Livestock Company and purchased the Mountain and Oak Spring Ranches, lying in the upper Salina Canyon and in West Emery County. These ranches are in easy access to their farms and feed yards and to their homes in Aurora, Sevier County, Utah.

THOMAS FLOYD JOHNSON

As a child Floyd was always serious minded, ambitious, and business-like. If I asked him to get me an armful of wood, instead of rushing to the woodpile and coming back with a few sticks, he would get his goat wagon, load it and bring enough wood to last for a week.

Floyd was always interested in livestock. When a small boy he made corrals and yards for make-believe horses and cattle. He learned to handle and ride horses while very young, by caring for and riding the Shetland ponies which his father bought for him. When he was nine years of age he was driving teams, mowing hay and doing other jobs on the farm. At fourteen he and Lloyd were riding on the range.

Floyd attended school regularly, never missing a day except for illness. He prepared his lessons faithfully and always got along well with his teachers. He excelled in mathematics, reading, english, and athletics. In high school he was chosen as business manager of the North Star, the school paper. In filling this appointment he gained valuable training in business management and made lasting friends among the business men of the city. He and Lloyd drove the school bus during the last two years of their high school days. When he graduated, the subject of his valedictory address was "Character Counts." That talk has been quite a factor in shaping his life. He still believes that character is the greatest force in shaping the destinies of men and nations.

In college he majored in business management and minored in agriculture. Floyd was always wise in the care of money. While at college, although he had unrestricted access to the family checking account, he kept accurate account of all expenditures and wasted not a cent.

Floyd has never cared to see his name in print or to hear the acclaim of the crowd. To do his part, to the best of his ability, to give rather than to receive, is his aim.

On June 13, 1934, he married Gladys Ogden of Richfield. They have four sons, the eldest of which is married and has a son and a daughter.

In a church capacity, he has served as Scout Executive, Sunday School teacher, member of the Stake Y.M.M.I.A. Board, where he acted as dance director for many years. Later he was chosen as Stake Superintendent of that organization, a position he held for eight years. At present he holds the office of High Priest in the North Sevier Stake.

In a civic capacity, he has held many responsible positions. He served on the Sevier County Soil Conservation Board for six years, as president of the Aurora Grazing Co., for many years, president of the Willow Bend Irrigation Co., for twelve years. In 1929 he was elected to the City Council and acted as Clerk for four years. In 1949 he was elected Mayor of Aurora, a position which he still holds.

During his mayorship many projects have been completed. The city park was improved by purchasing additional land and constructing a grandstand, rest rooms, fireplaces, and tables. The city streets have been graveled and bridges have been built at all needed places. New machinery has been purchased for use in keeping the streets and public places in order. The cemetery has been completely renovated by placing all monuments in line, the entire area seeded to lawn and shrubs planted. A well has been drilled and a complete sprinkling system has been installed. The springs west of town have been improved by cementing them in, thus making the water available for city use. New water lines have been run. A new main line has been installed to the south part of the city and a line run to the mill. With the help of the State Road Commission, hardtop has been placed on the street from the highway into the city.

Floyd is an expert judge of all livestock. He seems to have a natural talent for caring for and managing animals. As a young man he could always tame the wildest horse. He purchased several horses that no one else seemed able to tame and made valuable saddle horses of them.

VERNON RICHARD JOHNSON

Vernon and his twin sister, Varna, were born May 16, 1910, at Aurora, Utah. As a boy he was the meditating type, quiet and retiring. He spent many hours fishing, because it gave him time to think and dream. He was of a scientific nature and applied it even in his play. He was always trying to invent better ways to accomplish his tasks.

He was very dependable and at the early age of fourteen he was given the job of driving the school bus from Aurora to Salina, which he did all during his high school years. In those days of Model T Fords, it took mechanical skill, patience, and perserverance to keep the bus running on schedule.

One day an automobile stopped in front of the Johnson home. Several men had tried their skill at diagnosing the trouble, but had failed. Vernon, then a boy of fifteen, came along and in a very short time had the auto running smoothly and on its way.

Vernon attended and graduated from North Sevier High School, at Salina, where he was active in athletics, as well as being an honor student.

The year following his graduation from high school he entered Brigham Young University where he majored in business, but still seemed more inclined toward mechanical engineering. Because of this he transferred to the U.S.A.C., where he studied mechanical engineering.

Because of the depression years in the early 1930's his schooling was curtailed. Returning home he found a new interest in farming, which had by this time begun to be done in a more scientific way.

On December 18, 1936, he was married to Golda Lindquist in the L.D.S. Temple at Salt Lake City. They were privileged to have Heber J. Grant, the President of the Church at that time, perform the ceremony.

They built a new home on the north farm at Aurora. A year and a half later their first baby, a girl Kaye, was born, to be followed by a son, Richard. Over the years three more lovely daughters were born to them; namely, Susanne, Annette, and Camille.

His urge to find easier ways to perform his tasks and his scientific ability led him through the years to invent many labor saving devices. By 1940, he had built a tractor mounted manure loader. One man, with this loader, could do the work of several men. Today, many versions of his loader are in existence.

Cattle feeding had become a major operation and, to do the job more effectively, he developed ways to handle feed which revolutionized the handling of alfalfa hay in this area. He built chopper wagons, elevators, and hay handling and feeding equipment. His yard and feed equipment were designed and built by him.

Choice fat beef from his yard have been bringing premium prices from California packers. In 1956 his whole herd was purchased and killed for the Kosher Trade, which required choice, healthy animals.

Though much of his time is taken by his business, he has managed to serve in public and church capacities. From 1930 to 1936 he served as Stake and District M Men Supervisor. He served as ward clerk in Aurora from 1941 to 1947. Then he became a counselor in the bishopric. In 1950 he became stake clerk and at present is first counselor in the North Sevier High Priest Quorum. He has taught in each of the church auxiliaries.

He is also advisor to the North Sevier F.F.A., chairman of the feeders committee for Sevier County, and president of the Aurora Cattlemen's Association.

Vernon was chosen State Cattlemen of the year in 1957 by the Future Farmers of America. He was given the

citation by the Cattle and Horse Growers Association at their annual State Convention at Hotel Utah. The award was presented to him by his own son Richard, the president of the F.F.A. chapter at North Sevier High School.

His motto could well be: "There is a better way -- find it."

VARNA JOHNSON MASON

To Varna life has always been a thrilling experience. She had a sister and three brothers who were the best play-mates any girl ever had. They had an indulgent father who secured for them just the things that all children love. When she was two years old he came home with a team of Shetland ponies and a buggy. Of course at first Varna rode in the back seat while her brothers drove the team, but she soon learned to ride and enjoyed the experience from the first day. When she was eight years old her father bought a little black mare, they called her Pony May. Varna rode her all around town and had the time of her life.

Varna attended the elementary school regularly and made many friends while there. She enjoyed every minute of high school and every day in college.

Varna was popular among the girls and boys. She had many admirers and several boy friends, but when the time came for her to choose a companion for life, she chose a home town boy, one with whom she had grown up, Grant W. Mason. In their graduating class at high school he was high point boy. He continued his schooling and graduated from college with honors.

On May 30, 1934, Varna and Grant were married and moved to Richfield, Utah, to live where Grant taught economics in high school. Varna acted as dance director in the Stake Board of the Y.W.M.I.A. While living in Richfield Grant joined the National Guard. When World War II broke out he was called to San Luis Obispo, California. Varna and their young daughter, Gloria, accompanied him there.

They made many friends there and were enjoying their stay but Grant was soon assigned to the Pacific Arena where he spent six years.

Varna, with her little daughter, came to Salt Lake City, Utah, where she secured a position as saleslady and buyer at the Zions Cooperative Mercantile Institution, there developing character and ability.

In 1946 Grant returned to the United States and took up his career as a high-ranking officer in the Army. Since that time they have resided at army camps in Oklahoma, Kansas, and Colorado. While they were living in Oklahoma, they were blessed with twin daughters. The highlight of their lives was the three years they spent in Europe. They lived in a grand old German house in Heidelberg. While living there they visited many of the interesting places in Germany, The Netherlands, Belgium, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, and England. They were present at the dedication of the L.D.S. Temple at Bren.

At present they are residing in Washington, D.C., where Grant is a member of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Varna is working in the P.T.A. and has been chosen by the officers of the Washington Stake of the L.D.S. Church to act as one of a committee on church education. She is also working in the relief society and the Sunday School. Wherever they have lived Varna has held positions of trust, both in a civic and church capacity.

They have three daughters, the eldest of which has a position as Receptionist and Cashier at the Pentagon in Washington, D.C.

To quote from one of Varna's letters, she says: "Although I have no claim to fame or fortune, I have had what seems to me a very interesting and full life, as far as I have gone. As an American citizen, a Latter Day Saint, having been blessed with wonderful parents, an excellent sister, three fine brothers, three lovely daughters and a devoted husband, fame and fortune does not matter. I am well satisfied with life and all that Providence has bestowed upon me."

CHAPTER X

HANNAH CROPPER ASHBY

I was told my birthday was December 13, 1879. I can remember being named Hannah after mother and grandmother Rogers. The first event took place at Fillmore, the latter at Deseret. My childhood was spent very happily in Deseret, Millard County, Utah.

Often we would go to see grandfather and grandmother Rogers, aunty, and the uncles. They made so much fuss over us little girls. We were the only grandchildren. Grandmother would hold me on her lap and rock and sing to me. I was named for her.

There were such childhood events as jumping off the cellar, being bunted into the creek by a lamb, and taking a calf to our new home in the back of the wagon with the cow following. There was tree climbing and walking the walls of our new church, to the terror of the folks.

In the adobe house there was a large fireplace. Many happy days were spent there playing with my sisters and being cared for by my mother and father. Mother had a wonderful way with children that made them happy to be obedient. We played and sang and danced merrily in the sunshine and in the shade of the large cottonwood trees that surrounded the house.

School

When I was seven I went to school with my older sister Georgiana. Here I learned to read from a large chart having words and pictures to illustrate the words. The next year the teacher was Marion Lovekin. She taught me several long poems which I recited in public. This I greatly enjoyed. Two of these poems I still remember. The old Bancroft's 3rd Reader I read so many times I memorized it all.

Sports

We went skating in winter and fishing in summer with friends and relatives. I learned to ride a horse almost as soon as I learned to walk. Horseback riding was one of the outstanding recreations of my childhood days. A group of eight or ten children often came to our house for a party and many times we would go horseback riding. Father kept special riding ponies for us. Mother encouraged children to come who she felt were good company for us.

Education

As time passed and we grew older we became more interested in school work. Our parents bought several good books which we literally devoured. The Gaskels Compendium and Tennysons Poems were among these. In our walk to school, about three-quarters of a mile, we had to pass an Indian camp where their gaunt, hungry dogs scared us very much. The Indians were friendly and father often came with us as far as their camp. He would talk with them and learn their language.

We had good home raised food, wholesomely prepared. Our Home Evenings were a delight to us all. We did not feel the lack of money as our home abounded in love. Looking back on those times now, I realize the work and sacrifice of our parents. My sisters were so congenial and more than fair in sharing whatever they had. Mother was kind, loving, resourceful, industrious, and prayerful. Father was happy, courageous, honest, and self-reliant.

When I was sixteen I took the School Teachers Exam in Millard County and passed the tests. I went to Abraham to teach school. Some of the pupils were as old as I and much larger. After two weeks I found that, although I had passed the examination, in order to get a certificate I had to be eighteen years old. Father came for me and took me home.

To Provo

Here I want to pay tribute to my mother. Her influence on her daughter's obtaining an education was ever

present. No sacrifice was too great for her to make, that a daughter might have a chance to obtain an education. She instilled into us the desire and through her efforts provided the opportunity.

It was decided that I should go to Provo to school. For two years I attended the B.Y.A. I was chosen secretary of the class of 1902. I was old enough then and I accepted a school at Oasis. I lived at home and drove a buggy to school each day. Father always provided hay in the back of the buggy for the horse. I saved my entire wages to put me in school again the following year. It amounted to \$112.00.

To Lehi

At Provo I took Teacher Training and by February my money was low. Superintendent J. L. Brown wanted a teacher at Lehi and offered me the position. It was a difficult school to teach, comprising the four lower grades, but I stayed it out and taught again the following year. This enabled me to save enough money to attend the Y another year.

This time at the Y I attended only until Christmas, when I was asked by President George H. Brimhall to teach the 2nd grade in the Training School. Sometime before the close of the year he called me to his office and asked if I would like to go to Cook County Normal with a view of making teaching a profession. I told him I was engaged to be married and did not wish to go. Soon Superintendent Brown offered me a position as Primary Supervisor of the schools of Spanish Fork for the year 1902-3. This I accepted. I had a school of 1st and 2nd grades, with a helper to take charge when I was away visiting other schools. There were fourteen in all.

Marriage

School closed in May and on the 3rd of June I was married to Robert Ashby in the Manti Temple. We lived at the White Bush farm near Holden for three months. Later we moved to Provo and on January 6, 1904, we came to American Fork where we have lived most of the time since. Rob taught school for seventeen years, twelve in American Fork.

For three years we lived in Alpine, where my third daughter, Lucretia, was born. While here I took lessons at American Fork under Byron W. King, a nationally recognized authority on speech. I taught classes in Alpine and put on some plays. We lived in Lehi during the school year 1908-1909. We then came back to American Fork where Rob taught another nine years.

It was the summer of 1910 we bought land on the hill north of town and built a home. The house was not finished but we moved in from our tent house down the hill the night of July 30, 1910, in time for the arrival of our daughter, Mary. It was in 1912 the first unit of the High School was built. Rob was Associate Architect on the job.

Business Interests

In 1915 we started in the poultry business with five hundred baby chicks. We doubled our flocks each year until we were brooding 10,000 baby chicks and keeping 5,000 laying hens. This required hired help as well as that of the family. Rob had to quit his teaching in the spring of 1918. There were trips that had to be made to California for baby chicks and to New York to sell eggs.

In 1925 we started in the silver fox business and I helped in many ways to care for the foxes and their pelts. Next, I personally started to raising mink with Rob's help. During the years we have tried raising karakul sheep for their furs, farming at Greenwood and at Hinckley, and Rob did architecture - mostly at nights.

Our most wonderful crop, however, is our family of ten children, together with their families. There were nine born in American Fork, seven in our own home on the hill. Dr. J. F. Noyes was our family physician and helped so much with our health problems I feel I owe him a deep debt of gratitude. I breast fed all my babies and did not wean any before the age of nine months. They were obedient, kind children and very helpful in every way.

I love them dearly and while it was hard to see them go away from home, I am grateful for their choice of companions. There is not one in the family who smokes or drinks. All are well educated.

Civic Activity

I am a loyal American and, therefore, have always been deeply interested in politics. Twice I have been a candidate for the Utah House of Representatives. Once no one on the Republican ticket was elected in the State. It was, however, a satisfaction to know that I ran far ahead of the ticket in the County.

I have been judge of elections, petty juror, and have worked arduously in campaigns. I have been Precinct Lady Chairman, County Lady Chairman, and President of the Ladies American Fork Republican Club for six years. In 1940 I was chosen one of the Presidential Electors of the State.

I have spoken at rallies throughout the County; have addressed County Conventions, to which I have been a delegate. I have a personal letter from President Eisenhower and a commendation from President Truman for helping during the war.

I have served on Red Cross and various other committees. For twenty-two years I was chairman of the book committee of the American Fork Public Library. I am a charter member of our Ladies Literary Club and have acted as president, secretary, and have held many other positions in the Club. I have been a member of the Utah Writers Association and am represented in the 3rd volume of Utah Sings.

With two other ladies I helped publish a book of our poems named Sage and Sego Lilies, and have had poems published in various magazines. I have written numerous poems to assuage the grief of friends bereft at the death of loved ones. At present I am preparing poems to publish a volume of my own.

I taught school five years, one 1904-1905, in American Fork after I was married. I have served as the President of the Parent Teachers Association and have been vitally interested in the schools of the community - often doing substitute teaching. During my early life I learned hundreds of poems. It seems each situation in life brings a poem to my mind. Rob says I have a piece of my father's memory.

Church

Since I was converted to the Latter Day Saints doctrine, while attending the Y. at Provo, and was baptized a member of the Church, I have been grateful for my membership and have tried to show it by taking part in the auxiliary organizations to the best of my ability.

I have taught in Religion Classes, Sunday School, Young Ladies Mutual Improvement Association, and the Relief Society. For ten years I was in the presidency of the Y.L.M.I.A. of the American Fork ward. For five years I was teacher in the Gospel Doctrine Class of the Sunday School. I spent twelve and a half years as a member of the Alpine Stake Relief Society Board. I filled a home mission assignment for two years in the Alpine Stake and have had numerous assignments of teaching and speaking.

Family

With all this business, civic work, and church activity; my family has always been my chief concern and pleasure. For the most part the children have had excellent health but a few grave times of illness were encountered. At one time the group of eight all had the measles and five of them had whopping cough at the same time. That was before there were any antibiotics.

The children were desperately ill and the doctor gave me to understand that I must not expect to get them all through the seige alive. I was extremely worried and for three weeks I did not retire for a nights sleep but slept in a rocking chair beside their beds, waking at the slightest disturbance. It was a drink of water here, a cool wet cloth there, a sponge bath, or some nourishment when needed. The numerous needs of eight sick children was more than a full time job.

It was a great source of satisfaction to have them all survive, grow to maturity, finish school, high school, college, and go on to higher work. There is not one who has not done post-graduate work and three have received doctor's degrees. Counting in-laws and grandchildren, there have been seventeen who have taught school and seventeen who have filled

missions for the church.

Our three-day family reunion in the summer of 1957 was a huge success. The folks came from both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. All ten of our children with their mates and offspring were present - fifty-four strong - fourteen absent.

The highlights of the meet were: a birthday party for our daughter Mary, talent sessions and several slumber parties at the Arbons', a Mueller Park hotcake frying contest, a Lagoon chicken box lunch - with all the concessions, a Parks' Cafe dinner where the in-laws gave voice to their feelings - tape recordings being made, a watermelon bust breakfast at the Arbon Fun School, and an American Fork Canyon dinner with a surprise refrigerator-freezer installed at the old home to end the events.

RUTH ASHBY IVIE

Ruth, oldest of the ten children, had a happy but busy childhood full of the little usual things that happen to the oldest daughter in a large family. She was honest and dependable and interested in education and church activities. She became imbued with the idea the family had, that almost any good was possible if one worked hard enough for it. This taught her to dare to do many things her retiring nature would not normally have attempted. She has passed this quality on to her children by encouraging them to win knowledge, skills, prizes, and scholarships.

She graduated from the eighth grade at the age of twelve and for this event she made her own dress. At her sewing class in high school she completed a beautiful embroidered matching outfit for her graduation there. She acted as the secretary of the ward Sunday School for years.

At B.Y.U. she played the saxophone in the college band for three years. Here she won the Chipman Art Medal for the outstanding student in oil painting. She graduated

with a B. S. Degree in Fine Arts and English and has since done graduate work in three other universities and has taught English and Homemaking.

In 1926 she married H. Leon Ivie, a Government accountant. They have a fine family. She has worked in Sunday School, Relief Society, and M.I.A., and is currently teaching the M.I.A. maids in her ward. She served as Washington Stake Primary President, and received the fifteen year Primary Service Certificate.

When her last children entered college, she qualified to teach elementary grades and began teaching kindergarten and first grade in the Ogden City Schools.

Ruth and her family have had the advantages of good health, sufficient means for their needs, of travel, of good homes, and a deep and inspiring faith in the Gospel of Jesus Christ - three of her children having served on missions.

Due to Leon's work they have lived in numerous places and have had homes in Arlington, Virginia, Walla Walla, Washington, Clovis, New Mexico, and Provo, Utah.

ALTHEA ASHBY KIMBALL

Althea was a beautiful blond baby with curly hair. She had a sweet happy disposition and spent her childhood playing house with her sisters, gathering and casing eggs, herding ducks, and taking the cows to pasture.

She began her education at the Harrington Building but wasn't able to attend regularly as she was burned badly while in the 3rd grade and had a struggle to survive. This experience made it difficult for her in school work but helped to mold her patient sunny disposition.

She and Lucretia worked and played much together and ran races in doing their work. They cleaned drawers and

closets and did much of the dishwashing and housework, sometimes being rewarded with a breakfast in the canyon or a swim at Saratoga, often a watermelon bust.

Althea learned to play the cello and gave readings. She graduated from High School in only three years and went to B.Y.U., where she met Edwin R. Kimball her first year. In 1927 she graduated with a major in secondary education and speech and that summer married Eddy in the Salt Lake Temple; then went to Moab to teach along with him.

After three years they moved to Sandy where their three oldest children were born in the Cottonwood Maternity Home. In 1935 they moved to Provo where Edwin has been coach and athletic director at the Y since, and Althea has taken classes of interest and has become a recognized specialist in teaching reading. She helped organize the Writers Section of the Womens Council and worked in the Primary, Sunday School, and Relief Society.

In World War II Edwin joined the Navy and they moved to Coronado where Linda was born during the blackout, in the Family Hospital at North Island. Althea and the family came back to Provo while Edwin spent a year as Commander at Pearl Harbor. He received a doctor's degree in physical education.

In Provo the family have built two homes. Their three oldest children have married very fine mates and they are now grandparents. Althea has her two young daughters at home and she teaches in the Exceptional Child Department and the Co. Youth Home. Her main interest is her religion and her family.

LUCRETIA ASHBY ARBON

Nancy Lucretia Ashby, the third child in the family of ten, was born in Alpine. When only two she followed her mother with a book pleading, "Why docha read to me?". She became a good reader before she was five and on entering school was placed in the second grade.

During World War I she went picking berries at day-break. At twelve she and a girl friend thinned an acre of beets on contract. There were always eggs to gather and case. Lucretia loved poetry and was good at writing it. She and Althea would compete in memorizing as they worked. Books, even the Greek philosophers, found a place in her life. She enjoyed going to the Old Salt Lake Theater to see such plays as Othello or The Merchant of Venice. She graduated from high school and seminary.

At eighteen she had completed a year at B.Y.U. and was in the California Mission. At home she clerked in a grocery store for one dollar a day. During two years at college she spent afternoons as a dental nurse. She won the Pardoe Medal in Oratory, and graduated in 1931 with an A.B. in Education and Speech, then taught a year at the Gunnison High School.

In 1932 she married J. Theodore Arbon and went to Garland where Ted taught in high school. Four years later Bountiful became their home. During World War II Lucretia became Chief Inspector of Quality Control at the Remington Small Arms Plant on Redwood Road.

Lucretia Arbon is a talented artist; she can assemble a most artistic bouquet from whatever is at hand, whether flowers or the humblest of weeds. Her children are her pride - all are fine young people. Alden has filled a church mission and Robert is in the field.

In recent years Lucretia has taught four years in the grades. During this time she has earned more than enough credits at the University of Utah for her Masters Degree in Elementary Education. Since her youngest son Val came she has spent six years establishing her Arbon Fun School, a pre-school educational center and it is an institution of unsurpassed merit in its field. In all this her husband, Ted, works by her side and is much interested.

MARY ASHBY PORTER

Mary E. Ashby, the fourth daughter and the first to be born in the "house on the hill", attended elementary and high schools in American Fork. She comments: In the family my "chore" was gathering and casing eggs. Dad always said I could case faster than anyone he ever knew. In school and church I participated in dramatics, graduated from the three year Seminary course, was student editor of the year book, and was class valedictorian.

At B.Y.U. I participated in dramatic activities, was reporter on the "Y" news and a member of Fidelas Social Unit. In extra hours I completed a course at Provo Beauty School and spent many busy weekends doing hair-dressing. In 1932 I was graduated from B.Y.U. with a B.A. in Speech and Dramatics.

School teaching at Salina, Elsinore, and American Fork occupied the next two years. One summer Mary Mattison and I pooled our savings from teaching to take a car trip to the Pacific Coast. Our money ran out on the return and we used more ingenuity than gas to get home. In 1934 I went back to New York where E. Wesley Porter and I were married on June 23rd.

We lived in Brooklyn, New York, Elizabeth, and Roselle Park, New Jersey. During this time I did secretarial work. For the next five years we lived in Syracuse where on Christmas, 1940, our son Lee was born. Syracuse was a Church Mission field and our church activities were varied and interesting.

Upon my husband's joining the Du Pont Company, we moved to Wilmington, Delaware. Here we have had the experience of holding many different church positions. Relief Society has been my main interest, acting as secretary, visiting teacher, president, and currently as Educational Counselor in the District Relief Society Board. I am also teaching the Sunday School teacher training course.

Recently we have been busy with planning and building a home in the suburbs of Wilmington and with landscaping

the lot. We enjoy our outside plantings and our lovely African violets. One of our greatest pleasures is showing our folks around the East when they visit us. Mother says I do much of the shopping for clothing for my sisters and her. I do some and enjoy it.

ROBERT MORRELL ASHBY

The Ashby's were very happy to welcome their first son, Robert Morrell. Bob, or Morrell as he was called by the family, has written the following account of his life to date.

I have happy memories of a wonderful childhood. Dad always kept us very busy about the place but I managed to find time to work on some of my pet projects. Some of my earliest endeavors resulted in a water-way system which Will and I constructed when I was about four, a swinging gate at the chicken farm, and a man-sized glider which Will and I built when we were fourteen and sixteen. I enjoyed my scout activities and was very proud to become an Eagle Scout in 1928.

However, the most important memories I have of my early life are built around a happy home presided over by loving parents and shared by devoted brothers and sisters. I recall with pleasure our picnics, watermelon parties, trips to the canyons, the family orchestra, the family quartet, serenading our friends at Christmas time, and the fun we had with the buckskin pony. Then there are memories of all of the family projects; poultry farm, strawberry patch, fruit orchard, the field of alfalfa seed, and the fur farm which consisted of foxes, minks, and karakul sheep. Finally, the memory of mother's poetry and her appropriate and inspirational quotations.

I have always been intrigued by chemistry, mathematics, and physics. My intense interest in schoolwork enabled me to graduate as valedictorian of my high school class and to graduate with high honors from B.Y.U. in 1934.

From 1934 to 1936 I served as a missionary for the Church in Germany. Before returning to the States I toured around Europe in a three-wheel car with Chancey Harris and was detained as a German spy in Czechoslovakia. This was an exciting experience, to say the least. These were the tense pre-war years of Hitler's rule.

In 1937 I returned to B.Y.U. and received my MA Degree in Physics. I attended the University of Wisconsin and received my PhD Degree in Physics from that university in 1942.

During the war years I worked at the Radiation Laboratory of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and some of my studies are a part of the Radiation Laboratory Technical Series which was published at the close of the war. From 1946 to 1949 I was associated with the Naval Research Laboratory at Boston, doing research in radar and electronics. For a short period of time in 1949 I was Associate Professor of Physics at the University of Utah. I left the university to join North American Aviation, Inc. I am now (1958) Chief Engineer of the Autonetics Division of North American Aviation, Inc., in Downey, California. The work is interesting and each day presents a new challenge and I also receive personal satisfaction from the knowledge that the work I am directing is contributing to the defense of our country.

One of the awards I have received in connection with my work is that of Fellow of the Institute of Radio Engineers. I received this award for "contributions in the fields of radar detection theory and integration of fire control-flight control systems in aircraft."

Between the demands of my job and the travel involved in this connection, I find time to participate in various Church organizations and activities. This is a real source of joy and inspiration and I have served as Assistant Scout Master, Superintendent of the Sunday School, Genealogical Chairman, Counselor in the Atlantic District Presidency of the New England Mission, and various callings in the Priesthood.

In 1946 I married Alicebeth Whiteley. We now reside in Pasadena, California, with a family of three wonderful

children, Marilyn, David, and Janet. Alicebeth is active in church work and has been on the M.I.A. General Board, Stake President of Y.W.M.I.A. for eight years, and co-chairman of Division Eleven in Southern California, which includes eleven stakes. We are endeavoring to establish happy memories for our children with love of country, church, and family dominating factors in their lives.

My prayer for the future is that our country will continue to hold steadfast to the principles of freedom, with ever constant attention to the basic values established by our forefathers.

*In exchange for typing this I thought
Dr. Ashby should have "top billing" in the
Ashby story with Elaine*

WILLIAM C. ASHBY

My life has been busy and varied. At an early age I was taught the value of a real day's work. Besides book learning, I became adept at throwing rocks and thrashing every challenger in my class.

During these early days Morrell and I began our scientific investigations. Some experiments were obnoxious to the family and a constant source of worry to mother. In high school Mr. Bird encouraged me in singing, and I sang with the band and on various programs. I was a student body officer and played football until I injured my knee, which terminated football and prevented me from getting an Eagle Scout award.

Homework to me was more than studying books. There were thousands of chickens to feed, mink and foxes to feed, water, and tend. At pelting I became one of Dad's experts. Following high school I attended B.Y.U. for four years and graduated with a B.S. Degree in Chemistry and Mathematics. The next two and a half years I spent as a missionary to France and learned to speak French fluently and ride a bicycle along with the natives.

War was eminent while in Geneva and I felt fortunate in seeing many countries. My getting out of Europe and into America involved experiences I shall never forget. I

returned to the "Y" for a Master's Degree but fell in love with the school nurse, Ruth Card, and was married - the best job I ever did.

I went to work for Remington Arms in Salt Lake City and when the war closed, the Geneva Steel plant was opening. I obtained employment there for the next five years. Here I set up the original chem and open hearth labs and became a practice man and technical assistant. Following this I did building and contracting on twenty-five homes; the last of which being my sister's home in Wilmington, Delaware. With Mary and Wes' help, I secured my present job in the Engineering Department of DuPont Company in Bridgeport, Connecticut. Here we enjoy the challenges and the opportunities of living in New England.

Our home has been blessed with five healthy, alert children and through them we appreciate even more the wonderful heritage that has come to us through the Gospel and our noble predecessors.

EDA ASHBY BINGHAM

I was the seventh child in the family. One of the fondest memories I have is of the beautiful twin dresses that Ruth made each fourth of July for Bonna and me: - also of the nights before Memorial Day when Bonna and I and some friends would sleep out on the porch so we could wake early and see all the people taking flowers to the cemetery. In the grades I was promoted from fifth to seventh grade, a double promotion.

When I was fifteen I won the Woman's Tennis Championship for American Fork City, and during my senior year in high school I took the lead in the opera and won a silver medal as second place in the soprano section of the music contest at the University of Utah. Upon graduating I was awarded the Lion's Club gold medal, given to the outstanding student on the basis of Activity, Attitude, and Scholarship.

At B.Y.U. I was active in the Public Service Bureau, doing solos and singing in trios and other vocal groups on assemblies and other programs. In 1937 I graduated with honors from the Y, with a major in Physical Education and a minor in music.

I taught physical education and dancing at Jordan High School in Sandy, Utah, for two years. Then in 1939-40 I taught physical education at American Fork High School. During the summers of 1939 and 1940 I supervised the recreation program for women and children for American Fork City.

Sanford M. Bingham, of American Fork, and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple, August 12, 1940. We lived in Provo where Sanford taught in the language department at B.Y.U. In the year 1944, we moved to Portland, Oregon, where Sanford entered the University of Oregon Dental School. I taught in the Kaiser Shipyard Nursery School and later worked as receptionist at Henneman Hospital and as secretary to the register at the Dental School in Portland.

We have five children; Bruce, Barbra Jene, Duane, Glen, and Diane. I have worked in many Church capacities, as Stake Dance Director, Relief Society Chorister, Primary Choral Director, Stake Activity Director for M Men and Gleaners, Ward Manual Counselor for the M.I.A., and Ward Paper Editor. At present I am President of the P.T.A. for the B.Y.U. Laboratory School - grades one to twelve.

SUSAN BONNA ASHBY BRINTON

Eighth in the family of ten, Bonna graduated from both high school and seminary with high honors. At B.Y.U. she became Homecoming Queen, President of Associated Women Students and majored in foods and nutrition, with a minor in office practice, graduating with honors in 1938. She also qualified for a State license in beauty culture.

After teaching one year in the Spanish Fork High School, she went on a mission to the Eastern States, serving one year in the mission office in New York City. On her

return she was employed as private secretary to the Presiding Bishop of the Church. During this time she lived at the Bee Hive House, former home of Brigham Young, became a member of the famous Tabernacle Choir, and taught shorthand and typewriting at the night school of the Salt Lake City adult education program and the L.D.S. Business College.

She married Dr. Sherman S. Brinton in the Salt Lake Temple and together they made their first home at 266 Canyon Road, where they lived until Sherman's call to active duty as an Army Medical Officer took them to Carlisle, Pennsylvania, Atlantic City, New Jersey, Camp Breckinridge, Kentucky, and Rockford, Illinois.

Just before their daughter Susan was born, Bonna returned to Utah when Sherman left for two years' military service in Europe. Upon his release Bonna joined him while he completed two years of post-graduate work as an eye physician and surgeon in St. Louis, Chicago, and Indianapolis. Since that time they have lived in Salt Lake City at 1122 Sherman Avenue and 1723 Downington Avenue and are now building a new home at 2335 East 9th South.

Bonna has continued her Church work as M.I.A. officer and teacher, Primary chorister, and Relief Society theology teacher and stake board member. Her major interest has been as wife and mother, sustaining her husband as high councilman, in both Chicago and Salt Lake, Bishop of the Mountain View Ward, and eye physician with an active practice at 508 East South Temple in Salt Lake City. Now there are six active children who keep the home busy: Susan, James, Richard, Gregory, Eliot, and Daniel.

ARMIS JOSEPH ASHBY

On the third anniversary of World War I, Armistice Day, I came into this world. I was blessed and given the name of Armis Joseph by Grandfather Cropper. I was the ninth child in the family so had much help in my training. My folks made a fuss over my singing "Spring Time in the Rockies," when I was less than two years old.

Helping tend the chickens and foxes taught me early to work. In time, I became what my father avers was the world's fastest fox pelter, that my time was one minute and forty-three seconds. In high school I was the school electrician, helping stage plays and keeping the bells in repair. I was placed in charge of the chemistry lab and supplies by the teacher. I was adept at making class pins and was offered work in jewelry stores.

After I graduated, I attended B.Y.U. but when World War II started I went to Ogden for special training, then to Los Angeles, where a year was spent in defense plants. Now I returned to the Y, joined the Naval Reserve and studied pre-dental work for a year.

The fall of 1943 found me in the University of California College of Dentistry. At my boarding house I met Leland (Lee) Hansen. We were married in the summer of 1944 in the Salt Lake Temple. She joined me in school for two years, she as a dental hygienist. When we graduated September 14, 1946, I was awarded high honors. As a dentist I was a Lt. (jg) in the Navy and was stationed at Oakland Naval Hospital for seven months. My next assignment was with the Fleet, cruising the Pacific for seventeen months.

In 1949 we opened our office in Oakland and by 1952 I had completed my college work at B.Y.U. by mail and was graduated with a BS Degree. Mother says I have earned the reputation of being able to do anything anyone else can do. In the autumn we adopted a baby girl and named her Patrice. We were so happy with her we later adopted a baby boy and named him Reed Brice.

Besides our dental practice and our children, and a lovely home we've built, the Church keeps us very busy. It is an important part of our lives and we are thankful for our testimonies and for our parents, who gave us our background and upbringing.

RICHARD LAND ASHBY

The first memory I have is that of standing on Grandfather Cropper's lap and pulling on his beard. He is the only grandparent I remember.

Between five and seven, Joy Ivie and I played together. We were called the "Katz and Jammer Kids." We painted a live dog with green paint and another time threw a half-case of eggs at the cellar door.

In school math and scientific subjects were very interesting and I did well in them. Some of this came from overhearing conversations of my older brothers. My favorite sport is tennis and when I was a junior in high school I won second place in the high school state tournament.

One year I fed and watered the foxes in both the lower ranch and highland ranch; there were about 1,200 foxes. Sometimes there would still be chickens to feed and the cow to milk.

On Steel Day, September 2, 1946, I won a new Chevrolet car.

After two years at B.Y.U., I went to Richland, Washington to work as a carpenter, becoming a journeyman in the Carpenter's Union; sold my car, and flew home to be called on a mission to the Eastern States. Most of my mission was spent in Rochester, New York, and as a whole I think it did me more good than anyone else.

Home for Christmas, 1950. I returned to school and was able to keep from being drafted for the next two years. During that time I decided to go into dentistry.

My last spring at the "Y" I saw a girl smile and decided that anyone who could smile like that was worth getting acquainted with. We had a few dates before I went to San Francisco to enter the University of California Dental School. We corresponded falls to springs and dated during the summers, being married August 27, 1954.

Since graduating from Dental School I have been practicing dentistry with Armis in Oakland.

CHAPTER XI

SEBRINA CROPPER REYNOLDS

Birth and Early Years in Deseret

A lovely brown eyed baby girl, the fourth child of Thomas Waters Cropper and Hannah Lucretia Rogers, was born May 5, 1882, at the homestead in lower Deseret, Millard County, Utah. The area was most frequently referred to by the near-by settlers as "the Boggs."

A new home had been constructed on the 160 acre tract which comprised the farm that the Croppers were acquiring under the Homestead Act. The new daughter was given the name Sebrina, and in later years she became affectionately known to her family and friends as Bine. She lived but a short time at the Boggs farm for the family moved nearer Deseret in order that the older children could attend the school.

Sebrina was a happy congenial child; she possessed those endearing qualities that later blossomed into womanhood and motherhood of such a kind as to be admired and respected by all who knew her. She was blessed with a rich clear voice and took great delight in singing with the members of the family.

There were few tasks that were beyond her endeavor; not only did she take pride in the housework but she performed duties about the farm with equal zeal and real enthusiasm. She helped with the milking and made herself useful at raking the hay in the field with the dump rake.

Bine attended school in Deseret and quickly learned to read. At that time the schools were ungraded and the pupils were advanced in each subject only as they showed they had made progress. Bine was soon able to read as well as any in the school and was advanced to the highest class, which was reading from the Bancroft Fifth Reader.

She learned to ride horseback at an early age and frequently participated with other children and had great

fun in this pastime. Will Ray, a boy two years her senior, often came to the Cropper home astride his fine horse. Bine would ride behind him as they went to join their friends. A group of children went riding together almost every week.

Bine was not a daring child but was sometimes lured into climbing trees by her older sister, Hannah. On one occasion she had to be rescued from her plight. With others of the family she often went fishing in the summer and skating in the winter. Whatever the occasion, Sebrina participated with a sparkle, goodwill, and merriment. She was especially happy at school where she continued to be a favored student with her teachers, who often called on her to help other students with their work. She was good at spelling and assisted fellow students with their compositions. Through this she became known as "The Critic."

This girl's love and devotion was always to her family. During the winter following the birth of her youngest sister, Lyle, Sebrina remained home to help with the housework.

Interest in Higher Education

Sebrina attended the Brigham Young Academy and became a member of the class of 1904. She always took an active part in her class as well as in her studies. While at the Academy she kept house with three other students; Willard Johnson, his sister Usler, and Grace Copper, a cousin. Sebrina loved to dance, and she took part in most of the social events. Life for her at school was a continual whirl of activity, yet at no time did she allow her social popularity to jeopardize her scholastic standing.

As a Teacher

She went from the Y to teach first grade in the Springville grammar school. The children adored their pretty brunette teacher. She impressed them as one having such exquisite taste, such a fine sense of spiritual and educational values, and as one who always appeared meticulously well dressed. They loved her dearly.

Sebrina was very dependable and conscientious. On one occasion, when she was unable to arrange for transportation, she walked the entire distance from Provo to Springville and arrived on time to teach her class at 9:00 am.

From School "Marm" to Housewife

While teaching at Springville, she met Mark A. Reynolds, a fine young man who was clerking in his father's store. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple on October 22, 1902. The wedding reception, held in Springville, was a gala affair, and all their friends were pleased with the "Match."

A Popular Entertainer

Many thought Sebrina a brilliant person; some said she learned by intuition. She gained the reputation of being a very effective and fluent speaker. She displayed ethical and logical appeal. She was convincing and very versatile. She possessed the quality of establishing an enthusiastic audience-speaker relationship.

This same strategy of knowing how to hold an audience was also shown in her dramatic activities. She displayed her versatility by handling with ease and effectiveness both the dramatic and humorous selections. Some of her repertoire selections were: "Burglar Alarm", "Winning Cup", "The Milk Man", "Fire Alarm", etc. Moreover, she often wrote her own numbers to fit the particular situation.

Two Sons Were Born

Bine and Mark made their first home at second East and 150 South, Springville. They spent many happy hours furnishing and fixing the dwelling that came to be the home in which Allen and Thomas were born. It was during this time that Ella Reynolds and Sebrina became so helpful to each other. Here they each lived "just across the street" and shared every problem and every moment of happiness.

Aunt Ella has said that Bine would invariably slip through the back door whenever unexpected company came, to see if she could help in any way. With Bine and Ella it was far more than mere "sisters-in-law"; they were sisters in faith; they were sisters in sharing and devotion; yes, truly, they were sisters by Divine right.

To Ogden and Back to Springville

Mark went to work for John Scowcroft and Sons, Co., of Ogden, and moved his family to that city on January 14, 1906. Bine purchased a gold ring for Mark's thirtieth birthday which he still wears. They remained in the northern Utah city until April 18, 1910, when they returned to Springville and lived in the Byrl Boyer home across from the park on first west. In this home Hannah, an only daughter, was born May 30, 1910.

Though Bine had three children of her own she continued to show a splendid reserve of energy and goodwill towards others. Velma, her young sister-in-law, being left an orphan needed someone to take care of her. So Mark and Bine moved into the family home for a three year period, and gave Velma very gracious care befitting their own daughter. This love and interest in others continued through Bine's entire life. When they moved to Provo she opened her home to B.Y.U. students and gave them the watchful care of a mother.

An Active Public Worker

It was while living in the Springville First Ward that she was made President of the Y.W.M.I.A. She liked her church work for it gave her further opportunity to work with the young people for whom she had a lasting love.

Bine's interest in speech was demonstrated by her winning the Utah Stake Y.W.M.I.A. oratorical contest. She delivered her oration in the Provo Tabernacle, February 2, 1913. She was presented with a set of books written by Ella Wheeler Wilcox. The same charming vivacious sparkle that characterized her life as a girl remained with her in her adult years. She experienced great joy in helping others with writing and orations.

She did substitute teaching at the Springville High School where she taught english and elocution. She also helped teach the older, unruly boys, who were forced to go to school through Utah's age-rule. These students were known as the "SnowBirds" and constituted a real problem. Bine had a way of getting close to them and winning their complete support.

Sebrina was a public spirited citizen. She helped establish the Springville Library and was instrumental in obtaining the Carnegie grant for the new building. She was an active member of the library board for years and held the office of secretary of the board for years. She was a member of the Springville Mothers Study Club, and later belonged to the Nelki Reading Club.

Bine was a good citizen, she took an active part in politics, was judge of election many times and is reputed never to have missed her voting privilege. She was a special friend of both Dr. John and Dr. George Anderson of Springville. Dr. George was the family physician. She helped him on occasions as counselor and special aide.

It was during these years that Sebrina was frequently ill. On one occasion she traveled by train to Manti in order to go through the temple so as to receive a blessing. She was so ill that it was necessary for others to carry her into the temple. President Lewis R. Anderson gave her a special blessing and promised her improved health and also that she would give birth to another son.

It is interesting to note that she felt so much improved that she was able to walk from the temple without help. It is even more interesting to record that she gave birth to a son, Mark Albert, within the year. Mark was born June 8, 1920.

Allen was always a source of help to his mother; he was particularly attentive to her physical needs. Sebrina never failed to show her appreciation to him, for his many courtesies, yet she was equally gracious to her other children. She had a special way of thanking all who helped her.

On one occasion when Allen was very ill of blood poisoning, Ella helped with endless hours of watchful care through her devotion to Bine and her family. In sincere appreciation of that care and help Bine wrote the following poem in Ella's honor:

Dear trusted friend, words cannot tell
My depth of love for thee.
Emotions -- that my bosom swells
For thy fidelity.
When light my path and joy my way
Thy busy cares do bind thee;
But when sorrow comes beyond control
Thou art always sure to find me.
And comfort give and cheering word;
Oh! 'tis for such as thee that life holds
Much to bid one live in sweet humility.

God gave to thee thy gentle voice,
Thy kindly loving mood;
Thy power to cheer, thy will to do,
Thy purpose to do good.
Live on and bless all thou shal meet,
And lighten others woe;
God grant thee joy and rich reward
Wherever thou shalt go
To help the sick, to help the sad;
Thy counsel is not thy own,
But comes from one who dwells in Heaven
A benediction on thy head--
A royal diadem from Him who said,
"Come follow me," in lowly Bethlehem.

Praise with Bine and Ella was reciprocal. Ella was always grateful to Bine for having arranged with President George R. Hill to give her a patriarchal blessing. Bine had been scribe at her own home for her children's blessings and, knowing that Ella would like one also, she prayed that Ella would come in time to receive hers. Bine's prayer was answered, for Ella did come, not knowing why, for it was late evening and they lived several blocks apart.

Hannah, her daughter, who was in poor health for years was given the most meticulous care by her mother. It was the constant vigil; the faith and encouragement of her mother that strengthened Hannah to mature into womanhood and develop into a lovely personality so much like her mother.

Bine bore much of the responsibility of the family as Mark was away so much of the time. He generally came home weekends only, yet his clothing was always in good condition and kept in a special drawer for his personal effects. She enjoyed seeing that her husband always looked his best. She

also took pride in cooking his favorite dishes for him.

Reed Bird was a close neighbor and special friend; he helped many times when illness came or other problems arose. Emma K. Allen was also a true friend and helpful neighbor.

Lived in Temple City

On July 7, 1921, the family moved to Manti; Mark, who still worked for Schowcroft, had been assigned to cover the entire southern part of the state. He handled drygoods and notions. During their stay in Manti, Allen attended the Snow College at Ephraim. Sebrina taught the parents class in Sunday School in the South Ward.

After four years in Manti, the family returned to Springville in 1925. Mark now worked for the Dividend Trading Company store in Dividend, Utah. He was employed by them for five years and was home only on occasional weekends.

While living at 243 East Center, in Springville, Allen, Thomas, and Hannah commuted to Provo on the Orem Car in order to attend the B.Y.U. The boys worked during the summer at the Springville Canning Company. Thomas learned of a family who wanted to trade their Provo home for a dwelling in Springville. When Mr. and Mrs. Lamb found that Bine had a nice Jersey cow and a barn, as well as a comfortable home, the trade was completed.

Final Years in Provo

The Provo home at 442 North 1st East was near the lower campus of the B.Y.U.. Sebrina was an avid patron of the cultural programs at the Church school and enjoyed living so close. She was always interested in a well-rounded education for her family. Allen helped to remodel the home and make two additional apartments at the back, and the rent from these helped supplement the family income. This was during the depression and everyone did their part to help with the defrayal of living costs.

Mark came to work for Sears and Roebuck and so the family was together again. Bine had several of her nephews

and nieces live at her home while they were attending the Y. Some of these were Morrell and Mary Ashby, Glen Pratt, Twain Tippetts, and others. She was always a good mother and counselor to them and they thought the world of Aunt Bine.

When Thomas and his wife Elaine became separated, the children, Vernon and Reta, came to live with their grandmother and she loved them dearly and tended to their wants. Bine was constantly administering to the wants and needs of others; if anyone was ill she went to their home to help them. She was never one to complain or talk about her own troubles.

Sebrina's ability as a business woman was well known by her friends. She helped Irvin and sister Eda find two homes in Provo as investments and kept them rented for them. She also purchased a home for rental on fourth east for herself. In this case, the rent took care of the payments. Her children each received a share of this place at her death. Her son Mark purchased it and it is his family home at the present time.

Grandfather Cropper lived a few months each year with each of his daughters and he died at Bine's home June 25, 1932. All the family loved to have him visit them for he was cheerful and was fun to be around, even in his advanced years.

Bine taught literary lessons in Relief Society and was class leader in the teachers topic and theology lessons in the Manavu Ward. She was always very spiritual and had a number of promptings during her mature life that proved very important to the well being of other individuals.

She knew the gospel and followed these promptings. When her son Mark was in Germany in the "Battle of the Bulge" he was in grave danger. She had a premonition of his plight. She prayed earnestly for his safety; and later learned of the facts which checked. This woman's life was made rich and full through her complete faith and belief in her Maker.

Sebrina and her son Mark found a small building in Springville which they found suitable for a paint and wall-paper store. It was renovated and a business was opened.

It proved to be a good investment and Mark, Sr. continues to drive to Springville daily to operate his store.

During the war years, 1942-1945, Bine taught nursery day school for the government. She tried to give as much help as possible to Mark Albert's family, Bernice and her two children, whom she housed in her apartment. Her own health was waning and she knew she needed an operation but elected to wait until Mark's return before going to the hospital. She had saved enough money from teaching to pay Dr. Cowan and the hospital expenses.

Bine greatly appreciated her newly remodeled modern kitchen and bathroom. While she had never complained about the long years of building morning stove-fires, shoveling coal and carrying ashes, she enthusiastically confessed her pleasure in using the ultra-modern conveniences that her son Allen had provided for her.

Her thoughtfulness and deep appreciation of others continued to show glowingly even in her last year of life. She rarely, if ever, forgot birthdays or Christmas for her children or her grandchildren. She usually found a personal gift or would write a special poem as a token of love; she enjoyed giving and sharing. Her daughter Hannah spent many hours shopping for her mother, endeavoring to find those timely presents that Bine so wanted to give. Another Cropper trait, so noticeable to all, was the forever-present expression of love and devotion seen with the Cropper sisters. Each took pride in complimenting the other; each thrilled with the success achieved by the others. There were no jealousies, petty quarrels, or misunderstandings.

Two short years following her operation she was back in the hospital again. The cancer had gradually spread to her lungs and she knew death was near. Her devotion to her Maker was steadfast to the last and she received much comfort in having the Elders come to administer to her. On many occasions it was only after a visit from the Elders that she was able to sleep. On the night of her death she unselfishly encouraged her children and her husband to return home that they might get their needed rest; she gave no indication that she would not live to see another sunrise. Yet, when the family had departed, she asked her eldest son, Allen, to

remain and pray for her delivery into God's hands. It was but a short time following Allen's prayer and blessing that Sebrina Cropper Reynolds completed her contract with life here on earth and entered into another phase of God's plan, on Sunday evening, January 18, 1948.

The love and devotion that her many friends held for her were beautifully expressed at her funeral. The songs that were sung were her favorite hymns: "The Lord Is My Shepherd" and "I Know That My Redeemer Lives", were two that she liked best. The lovely poem that Lyle wrote for Bine seems appropriate.

"To Bine"

The Earth is hushed and white in silent mourning,
It seems to sense and feel our grief today.
The trees are bowed in silent benediction
As here we lay you tenderly away.

O hear us, dear one, pay you parting tribute,
And tell you for the last time of our love.
The spark divine your soul has radiated
Now shines anew in purer realms above.

Our loss is great, we scarce can bear to leave you
We need your faith to help us carry on.
Your courage, love, to help inspire, direct us,
Our world is desolate now you are gone.

And yet, we would not bid thee tarry,
The time God gave you for this Earth is gone
We bid you go, and find a new horizon
On worlds awaiting in Eternal dawn.

Farewell, brave heart, the time has come for parting.
The Master calls, your earthly life is o'er.
A sure reward for work well done is waiting
Upon that peaceful fair celestial shore.

Help us, her loved ones, God, to walk before Thee,
With resolute will the sacred path she trod,
Unswerving in our duty and devotion
To all things good, hold fast the iron rod.

That when our short probation here is finished,
and death for us His certain summons sends,
May we in love, be once again united
In worlds eternal, where life never ends.

ALLEN CROPPER REYNOLDS

Allen Cropper Reynolds, the eldest child of Mark Allen and Sebrina Cropper Reynolds, was born at Springville, Utah, July 16, 1904.

Allen was active in the Church from the time he was a small boy. He took an active part in Sunday School and Primary and was a leader in all his Priesthood quorum work.

When a freshman in high school he moved with his parents to Manti where he continued his high school work. He attended Snow College at Ephraim, where he was active in athletics, debating and many other student activities. He was president of the student body while at Snow College. While at Manti he worked a year for the Gunnison Valley Sugar Company, where he established himself as a hard worker, an ambitious employee, and a highly trustworthy individual. It was while living at Manti that he received a call from the Church to go on a mission to England. He entered the mission home in October, 1924. He fulfilled an honorable mission and, following his release, he toured the European Continent for three months.

While Allen was in the mission field, his parents moved back to Springville and upon his return home he attended B.Y.U., where he trained to teach Seminary. Following graduation he was honored in being asked to open a new Seminary at Circleville, Utah, in September, 1928. He remained with his Seminary assignment in Circleville for eight years, after which he moved to Beaver, Utah, where he again taught Seminary for an additional nine years. During this time he also did plumbing and building as an avocation; he became highly skilled as a tradesman in carpentry and electrical engineering. The many renovations and additions he made on his mother's home confirms his ability as a builder. In 1945 he purchased the lumber yard from Elton Mackeral and went into business for himself.

Allen has held many responsible positions in the Church. He was president of the Seventies quorum; president of the High Council; and Bishop of the Beaver Second Ward for five years. In 1957 he accepted a teaching position at Beaver High School to teach science and mathematics; he

continues, however, to also manage his business concern. He is recognized as an effective teacher and can instruct in many academic fields. He is very well versed in the scriptures and is much in demand as a public speaker. He ran for State Senator in 1954 on the Republican ticket.

In 1928 he married Katie Edna Frandsen in the Salt Lake Temple. They have had seven children, two boys and five girls: Allen, David, Lenore, Maurine, Ruth, Lorraine, and Kathleen. Maurine was accidentally shot and killed at Beaver in 1941.

THOMAS VERNON REYNOLDS

Thomas Vernon Reynolds was born December 11, 1905, in Springville, Utah. He spent most of his early years in the Art City except for the few that he lived in Manti. Thomas was president of his junior class in high school at Manti and he won the Lewis L. Larsen oratorical contest.

He attended the B.Y.U. for two years in 1926 and 1927. He was later employed by F. W. Woolworth Company and spent nearly two years as Assistant Manager in Canyon City, Colorado, of the Woolworth store. It was while in Colorado that Thomas met Hucy Elaine Cartee whom he married in August, 1928.

From this union were born two sons and a daughter. The sons, Vernon and Linford, have each served in the United States armed forces. Vernon has also filled a mission for the church. Reta married Kelly Hall and has four lovely children.

Thomas resigned his job at Canyon City and moved to Salt Lake City where he was employed by the Arebach Company for nearly seven years. Here his marriage terminated and in the autumn of 1938 he married Lucy Ruth Shelley. They, with their four children, live in Provo.

Thomas has served as President of Sons of Utah Pioneers in the Provo City organization of that group. He also

has been a member of the Board for three terms. He was president of the Seventies quorum in his stake. He has filled two short-term missions for the Church; one in Liberty Stake, Salt Lake City, and one in Utah Stake, Provo. He was made a Seventy at the very early age of twenty. Thomas now holds the office of High Priest. He has managed the Reynolds Paint and Wallpaper Company since its opening in March, 1947, with his brother Mark.

HANNAH REYNOLDS OLDROYD

Hannah Reynolds was born on May 30, 1910, in Springville, Utah. She is the only daughter of Mark Allen and Sebrina Cropper Reynolds. She was baptized February 5, 1918, by her father. She received her patriarchal blessing from George R. Hill on July 6, 1919. She spent her childhood years in Springville but moved to Manti with her parents at the age of eleven. Four years later the family moved back to Springville. In 1929 the Reynolds moved to 442 North 1st East Street, Provo, and Hannah began her second year as a student at the B.Y.U. She continued her schooling at the "Y" until 1933 when she married William Victor Oldroyd in the Salt Lake Temple, January 30. They have four sons and four daughters: Victor, Mark Thomas, Hannah Louise, Nancy, Allen Kent, Sue, and Robert Reynolds.

When first married, Hannah and Bill lived at Ft. Washakie, in Wyoming. Bill was timekeeper for O. J. Preece Construction Company. Since July, 1933, however, they have lived in Provo.

Hannah worked as theology teacher in the 5th ward Relief Society and also as a Stake Board member in the Y.W.M. I.A. On February 20, 1939, she was made a counselor in the Provo Stake Relief Society, a position that she held for eight years. When the Stake was divided in June, 1947, she was called to the position of counselor in the Provo Stake Primary where she served for a three year period. While attending the fifth ward of Provo, her family of eight members achieved a perfect attendance record at Sunday School for over three years. Some of the children held a perfect attendance record of over eight years.

Hannah served as President of the B.Y.U. Training School Parent-Teacher Association for two years; President of the Letter Carriers Auxiliary for two years; and President of the Alice Louise Reynolds Club for a two year period. She was also a member of the players Guild Dramatic Organization for several years and took an active part in its dramatic functions. She was a faithful member and supporter of the singing mothers group and functioned with these women in General Conference and ward choirs.

She served as counselor in the Primary of the Ninth Ward for two years and was activity counselor in the 19th Ward, Y.W.M.I.A. for two years. She is Vice-President of the Artists Section of the Women's Council of Provo and enjoys painting pictures. She continues to do an unusual amount of sewing for her family and friends. Her fine sensitivity of appropriate design and color harmony, in both sewing and art, has brought her much unsolicited praise.

Hannah thoroughly enjoys beauty in all art medias and this artistic touch greatly facilitated drawing the pleasing and workable blue prints for her home. The two apartment houses that she manages were also renovated under her versatile supervision.

She is a member of the Women's Council Treble Clef Chorus and also enjoys doing solo work for ward, Church, and social functions. Her children enjoy participation in school and Church activities.

MARK ALBERT REYNOLDS

Mark Albert Reynolds, third son and fourth child of Sebrina Cropper and Mark Allen Reynolds, was born June 8, 1920, in Springville, Utah. He attended public school in Springville, for four years and then moved with his family to Provo so that the older children could attend B.Y.U. Mark attended Parker Grade School, Farrer Junior High, and the Brigham Young Junior and Senior High Schools. He graduated from high school in 1938.

In 1937-38 he assumed the main responsibility in helping to find and ready a building in Springville so that his father might carry on a small business selling paint and wall paper. It was during these early years that Mark began his occupation of painting and decorating, while attending school part time. He attended B.Y.U. until 1942.

Mark married Bernice Bowen in June, 1941, in the Salt Lake Temple. They were living in Provo when, in 1942, he enlisted in military service. His first assignment was at the University of Washington, in Seattle, with the meteorological program of the Air Force during 1942-43. He was then transferred to Camp Buckley at Denver, Colorado, and then reassigned to the University of Nebraska at Lincoln, with the A.S.T.P. program. Later he was sent to Camp Barclay at Lubbock, Texas, where he joined the 12th Armored Division and received overseas orders to Camp Shank, New York, in the fall of 1944. From Camp Shank he went to England for a few months and thence to Le Havre, France, where he began his European combat duty. He served with the 12th Armored Division, attached to the 6th U. S. Army, 3rd U. S. Army, and 1st French Army, during the winter of 1944-45, and spring and summer of 1945. He was heading south toward the Swiss border, near Munich, Germany, when the war ended.

After V-E Day in Europe, occupation began at Esslingen, Germany. He traveled in Europe, England, France, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, and Germany. He returned home in the fall of 1945. He then began a paint store in Provo with his brother Thomas. He was also engaged in real estate and insurance business. Mark enlarged his business ventures to include remodeling and construction and has beautifully renovated two major buildings in Provo. Mark has proved himself extremely adept in perfecting his skill in the many facets of construction work.

He lives at 470 North 400 East in Provo with his wife and five children.

CHAPTER XII

MARY CROPPER REEVE

I was born in Deseret, Millard County, Utah, on September 19, 1884. The fifth daughter of Thomas Waters Cropper and Hannah Lucretia Rogers Cropper. Our home was on a 160 acre farm, one and one-half miles west and one mile south of the business part of town, the school house, church and dance hall. We usually walked to school, crossing a field covered with sagebrush and greasewood. There were some Indian tents near the side of the road in Deseret.

When I was about eight years old I milked four cows night and morning. We used to ride on horseback and bring the cows home from the pasture in the evening. I was baptized June 13, 1899, by Bishop Frank Hinckley and confirmed a member of the Church by President Ira N. Hinckley. I attended the Deseret District School until I graduated from the 8th grade in 1900. I had a great desire for more education and the next two years I attended the Brigham Young Academy in Provo. On September 16, 1903, I went through the Manti Temple with my parents and their family and was sealed to them and received my endowments.

An Able School Teacher

I taught a class in the Deseret Sunday School. In 1904 and 1905 I taught school at Spanish Fork, Utah. I again attended the B.Y.U. at Provo in 1905 and 1906 and following this year at school, I taught school again at Deseret, Utah. After one year of teaching at Deseret I again spent a year at B.Y.U. (1907-1908) and in the spring graduated with a Normal Diploma and received special certificates in elocution and drawing.

Following my graduation from B.Y.U. the next year (1908 and 1909) I taught school at American Fork, Utah. In the year 1910 my parents moved their residence from Deseret to Hinckley, Utah. That fall I taught school at the Murdock Academy at Beaver, Utah. I taught the subjects of english, speech, drawing, and theology. The next year I moved to Oasis, Utah, and taught school there the near year (1910-1911). Each night and morning I drove back and forth

between Hinckley and Oasis with a horse and buggy. During the year 1910 and 1911 I taught the 6th grade at Hinckley, Utah, and the following year I was made principal of the school at Oasis where I taught one more year (1912-1912).

On June 28, 1914, I was married to Arthur Henry Reeve in the Logan Temple at Logan, Utah.

First Home

We decided to make our home at Hinckley, Utah. The meat market building was not being used so my folks let us have it to live in. They had used about \$150.00 of my money to make a payment on their new home in Hinckley, Utah, so they said the building that had been a meat market would be ours to settle the account. We were all pleased with the deal and we lived there four years.

Arthur Henry Reeve was born at Duncan's Retreat, Utah, on September 5, 1891. His parents were pioneers who had been called by Brigham Young to build up the Dixie Country. Duncan's Retreat was located on the Virgin River near the entrance to Zion's Canyon. They planted orchards and tilled the ground but often the Virgin River flooded in the spring of the year and washed out their crops. Because of this, they moved to Abraham, Millard County, Utah. Arthur was strong and vigorous. He attended the District School at Hinckley and also the Hinckley High School.

An Outstanding Athlete

He was an outstanding basketball player and played on the first M.I.A. Basketball Team to win the Church Championship (1910 and 1911). In 1911 and 1912 the Millard Academy Basketball team played in the State Basketball Tournament and won third place. Arthur was selected as the All-State Center on the Deseret News Honor Team. He won several gold pins from the Stake Mutual for throwing the shot put and playing basketball and baseball. In 1912 he played catcher on the baseball team which won the championship. He served as second assistant in the M.I.A. Superintendency. He also served as the Secretary of the Deseret Stake Sunday School Board. In 1920 he was called to serve as Second Counselor to Bishop Charles A. Stratton in the Hinckley Ward Bishopric in which he served for fourteen years.

He served as director and secretary of the Millard County Drainage District No. Three for many years. He served as the Postmaster at Hinckley, Utah, since 1914 and since 1935 has operated a small store in connection with the Post Office.

He has been a great scout leader for the past thirty years. He is a holder of the Silver Beaver Honorary Award for outstanding Scouting Service.

Their Children

Mary Amelia Cropper and Arthur Henry Reeve are the parents of five children, three sons and two daughters; Rex Cropper, Thomas Arthur, Ronald Cropper, Marylene, and Hannah Cherol.

Mary and Arthur Reeve still live in Hinckley, Utah. Their hospitality and kindness makes the family home a most desirable and enjoyable place for the children and grandchildren to return to on many occasions.

REX CROPPER REEVE

Rex C. Reeve, eldest son of Mary Cropper and Arthur H. Reeve, was born November 23, 1914, at Hinckley, Utah. He attended the Hinckley Elementary School, where he skipped the 5th grade. Attended the Hinckley High School, where he took part in the following activities: tennis, band, dramatics, football, and in 1931 he won the high school oratorical contest.

Rex graduated from the Snow College at Ephraim, Utah, in 1934. While at Snow College he played on the tennis team, football team, and was a member of the school band and orchestra. He attended the L.D.S. Business College in Salt Lake City in 1934 and 1935.

He married Phyllis Nielson, February 19, 1937, in the Salt Lake Temple. They have seven children, three sons and four daughters. Rex C. Reeve, Jr., was picked as an All-American High School Football Player by Scholastic

Magazine and is presently attending B.Y.U. Rebecca Ann is a senior at Olympus High School where she is Assistant Editor of the school paper. Also serving as the Ward Sunday School Secretary. JoAnn is a student at Olympus High School with special talents in art and athletics. Roger Warne is a student at Evergreen Junior High School. Venice and Barbara Jean are students at William Penn Grade School and David Arthur is three years old. They reside at 3686 South 20th East in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Rex was employed by Arden Sunfreze Creameries in 1935 as Assistant Purchasing Agent and has been with this company since. At the present time the company is now named Beatrice Foods Company and he is acting as Purchasing Agent for the Utah Operations and Safety Director for the Rocky Mountain District, which includes five states.

In 1942 at the age of twenty-six, Rex C. Reeve was ordained the first Bishop of Valley View Ward in Salt Lake City, where he served for five years. Since that time he has served as a counselor in four different Stake Presidencies, namely, 2nd Counselor to Irvin T. Nelson in Big Cottonwood Stake; 1st Counselor to G. Carlos Smith, Jr., in Big Cottonwood Stake; 1st Counselor to George Z. Aposhian in the Wilford Stake, and presently is 1st Counselor to LaMont B. Gunderson, President of Valley View Stake. His wife, Phyllis, has served over eight years in the Stake Primary Presidency, besides serving as a teacher in the Primary and Mutuals in the various wards, and she is presently doing considerable geneology work on the Reeve lines.

Rex is a director for the Holladay Water Company and Upper Canal Irrigation Companies in Salt Lake City, Utah, and also a member and Director of the Salt Lake Executives Association.

THOMAS ARTHUR REEVE

Thomas Arthur Reeve, second son of Mary Cropper and Arthur H. Reeve was born August 11, 1916, at Hinckley, Utah. He attended school at Hinckley Elementary School, Hinckley High School and while in high school played football and basketball. He won a Union Pacific Scholarship to the Utah State Agricultural College where he attended for some time and later attended B.Y.U.

On November 21, 1937, Thomas Arthur Reeve and Alda Ekins were married in the Salt Lake Temple and they are the parents of four lovely children; two sons and two daughters. Thomas Ross, born in 1940, who is attending Millard High School, where he takes part in football, basketball, and music. He attended the Boy Scouts of America Jamboree at Valley Forge in 1957; Allene, born in 1944; Doyle Ekins, born in 1951; and Janiel, born in 1954. Ross is a Priest in his ward.

Thomas A. Reeve has been employed or engaged in the following business: worked for the Utah Idaho Sugar Company at Delta, Utah, during the fall of 1937 and 1938. Employed by the U. S. Department of Agriculture in charge of the A.A.A. farm program in Millard County, Utah, 1939 and through 1949. Employed by the U. S. Department of Agriculture as government auditor of county A.A.A. Records in Utah in 1950. Operated a Utah Oil Refining Service Station in Fillmore, Utah, from 1948 to present. Built a poultry ranch in 1944 at Fillmore and operated it until 1954 when it was sold. Built the El Capital Motel of seventeen units in Fillmore in 1951. Purchased Willden Motel of sixteen units at Delta, Utah, and the Utah Oil Service Station and six unit motel in Kanosh in 1953.

The Thomas A. Reeve family built a lovely home in Fillmore in 1952 where they presently reside. 268 South 1st West, Fillmore, Utah.

RONALD CROPPER REEVE

Ronald Cropper Reeve, third child of Mary Cropper and Arthur H. Reeve, was born at Hinckley, Utah, March 27, 1920. He attended the Hinckley High School from September 1934 to May 1938, where he took part in the following activities: band, school opera (sang the lead), school drama, tennia (championship three school tournament - Delta, Fillmore, and Hinckley), football (quarterback), basketball (captain one year and played in the State High School Tournament winning sixth place).

Ronald attended the Utah State Agricultural College at Logan, Utah, from September, 1938 to June, 1943, and graduated with a B.S. Degree in Civil Engineering (irrigation and drainage). He did advanced study at Iowa State College from January to December 1949 and received an M.S. Degree in Soil Physics. He holds memberships in the following societies: American Society of Agricultural Engineers; American Society of Civil Engineers; American Society of Soil Science. He has received the following honorary awards: Research Paper Award, 1943; Awarded Membership in American Society of Civil Engineers; A.S.A.E. paper award for scientific paper of exceptional merit as published in Agricultural Engineering, awarded June 20, 1952.

On December 29, 1940, Ronald C. Reeve and Aldus Moser of Logan, Utah, were married in Hinckley, Utah, by Bishop Harold R. Morris. Their marriage was sealed in the Logan Temple June 1, 1942. They are the parents of three fine sons: Ronald C., Jr., born January 29, 1943; William Henry, born March 23, 1948, and John Brian born November 14, 1950.

Ronald C. Reeve was employed by the Utah State Agricultural Experiment Station part time from 1940 to 1943, which involved summer work at Delta, Utah, 1941 and 1943, with Dr. O. W. Israelsen on lining of leaky irrigation canals. From July, 1943 to November, 1945, he was employed by Boeing Aircraft Company in the Structural Design Department doing engineering work on B-17 and B-29 bombers. He is presently employed by the United States Department of Agriculture for the Salinity Laboratory at Riverside, California, in charge of the Agricultural Engineering Section. He has made several trips to foreign countries as a representative of the U. S. Department of Agriculture to assist with their irrigation and drainage problems.

MARYLENE REEVE DASTRUP

Marylene Reeve Dastrup, fourth child of Mary Cropper and Arthur H. Reeve, was born October 21, 1922, at Hinckley, Utah. She graduated from the Hinckley High School and was valedictorian for the graduating class of 1940. She graduated from the Utah State Agricultural College in June, 1945. While attending school at the U.S.A.C., she served as private secretary to Dr. Israelsen for five years.

On July 2, 1945, Marylene Reeve and Evan Dastrup, from Sigurd, Utah, were married in the Salt Lake Temple. They are the parents of eight lovely, healthy children, four sons and four daughters: Evan Glen, Kenneth Arnold, Patricia, Gerald Arthur, Mary Jeanne, Camille, Scott, and Sherrie Lee.

Evan Dastrup was born June 12, 1921, at Sigurd, Utah. He graduated from the Richfield High School and attended the Utah State Agricultural College at Logan, Utah, for two years. During World War II, Evan served in the U. S. Air Force as a Captain. He was a pilot in the 467th Bombardment Group and piloted a B-24 across the Atlantic Ocean. He flew fifty-two missions over Germany. In June, 1945, he piloted a B-24 back across the Atlantic Ocean. He still holds the rank of Captain in the U. S. Air Force. On February 7, 1948, he was ordained a High Priest by Henry D. Moyle of the Council of the Twelve, and set apart as first counselor to Bishop Thad M. Nebeker in the Sigurd Ward Bishopric.

Evan and Marylene Reeve Dastrup and their family reside at Sigurd, Utah. Evan is an expert mechanic and is one of the partners in the Dastrup Brothers Livestock Company. Also, he is employed as an Engineer for the Western States Gypsum Company plant at Sigurd, Utah. They are devoted members of the Church and people who like to work, and work hard.

CHEROL HANNAH BLAKE

Cherol Hannah Reeve Blake, fifth child of Mary Cropper and Arthur H. Reeve, was born March 30, 1927, at Hinckley, Utah. She graduated from the Hinckley Elementary School, Deseret Stake L.D.S. Seminary, and the Hinckley High School in 1944 where she was secretary of the student body and valedictorian of the graduating class of 1945. She had a leading role in two school plays and two school operas. She played a flute for four years in the high school band and was a cheer leader one year. She received a scholarship to the Utah State Agricultural College where she attended during the year 1945-46.

Cherol was married to Wayne Blake, September 20, 1946, in the Salt Lake Temple. Wayne Blake was born January 22, 1926, at Hinckley, Utah, and was ordained an Elder in 1945. He graduated from the Hinckley High School in 1945 where he was a member of the football team for four years, the track team for two years, and the basketball team for two years. He also played two years on the M Men Basketball team. He attended the Utah State Agricultural College for three years (1945-1951, 1952) and received a two year completion certificate in auto technology. During World War II he served 21 months in the U. S. Air Force. They operated a service station and garage at Hinckley, Utah, for seven years and then moved to Orem, Utah, in June, 1955, where he is employed as a welder by the Consolidated Western Steel Company at Gevena.

Wayne has worked in scouting and exploring in the L.D.S. Church as Stake Explorer Leader and Member of the District Advancement Committee. At the present time he is a Ward Teacher in the Orem 1st Ward.

Wayne and Cherol are the parents of four fine children: two boys and two girls. Richard Wayne, born July 22, 1948, a member of the fourth grade and a cub scout; Bruce, born April 22, 1951, a member of the first grade; Linda Kay, born November 3, 1952, and Evelyn, born March 29, 1956.

Cherol has been a Sunday School and Mutual teacher and was Age Group Counselor in the Hinckley Ward M.I.A. Also she has served five years as a teacher, chorister, and 1st Counselor in the Primary. At the present time she is Blazer teacher in the Primary at Orem, Utah.

By the standards of her time, Mary Cropper Reeve, was well educated. The family had a great desire for education and many sacrifices were made to attend places of higher education. She had great ability in elocution and dramatics. She took part in many plays and dramatic productions, usually playing the part of the leading lady. Coupled with her ability in elocution she had almost a photographic memory and was able to readily memorize thousands of readings and poems. With this great native ability she was able to make readings and poems so vivid that the characters actually seemed to come alive. Many an audience has been held so enrapt that there wasn't a sound from them and they were moved to laughter or to tears as they lived the story of the reading.

In addition to her ability in elocution she was a writer and composer and has authored hundreds of poems and some songs. She was asked often to write a tribute or a poem for special occasions in the town and ward or stake, which she willingly did. Some of her poems have been published in nationally circulated volumes of poems known as "Poets and Songwriters of America", and also in "Poetry Broadcast". She was and is a talented writer.

Many years of her life were spent as a teacher. She taught hundreds of children and was not only successful but was loved and appreciated by her students all through the years. She seemed to have special ability with children, she not only was able to give them information but had a way of encouraging and inspiring them to seek and achieve for themselves. She taught in schools in many cities and in almost all of the Church organizations.

One of the striking things about Mary Cropper and her husband, Arthur H. Reeve, was the difference in size. Mary was 5'3" tall and just a little over 110 pounds, while Arthur was 6'3" tall and about 225 pounds. She could stand under his outstretched arm without touching it.

CHAPTER XIII

EDA ELIZABETH CROPPER TIPPETTS

The death of a grandmother, Hannah Jones Rogers, had quite an effect on the life of a child yet unborn. The mother was greatly depressed and so became poor in health. During the summer, the months dragged on and she strove to improve her condition by being out in the sunshine much of the time, going with her husband riding in the buggy at every opportunity.

The lovely child was born in September and the mother nearly lost her life through hemorrhaging. This left her weak all winter. The older daughters were called upon to help tend the new baby and relieve the mother of the many cares of the child.

This baby had large expressive eyes and was named Eda Elizabeth Cropper. She had a very bright and sunny disposition. She was the joy of the family, which had not had a baby for eight years. This little girl seemed overly intelligent from the first and always attracted much attention wherever she went. When she was old enough to attend school, she was a pronounced favorite of all her teachers.

She attended the grade schools at Deseret, always at the top of her class. Eda Cropper became an expert at handling horses and cattle and liked to ride with her father and help with the livestock. Her favorite riding mount was Eli, a very spirited sorrel pony; and she delighted in riding at breakneck speed with her father on the range.

When she was nine years of age, her older sisters went away to school and to teach. She then became her mother's companion and helper. She was especially useful in caring for her little white-headed sister, who was seven years younger. The close companionship between Lyle and Eda has been one of the most perfect relationships that two sisters could ever share. She always seemed to have mature judgment beyond her years. Her Aunt Amelia Rogers likened her expressive hazel eyes to pansies and was very fond of her.

At Christmas time in 1901, the family moved to Provo where Eda attended school in the grades until spring, when they returned home to Deseret. She graduated from the 8th grade here at Deseret. In the year 1907 and 1908 she was at B.Y.U. and came to Alpine to visit with the Ashby family.

Meanwhile, the Millard Academy was being built at Hinckley and the Croppers bought a lot, built a home, and moved there in the autumn of 1910. Eda now attended the academy and lived at home. She was elected student body secretary for the year 1910-11. During the next year she was outstanding in dramatic art. In 1912 and 1913 she was student body vice-president and editor-in-chief for the Millard Academy Bugle, Volume II, which was published in the spring of 1913. She graduated in this year.

This new home in Hinckley became an attractive gathering place for old and young alike. Eda was extremely popular and took an active part in church and social affairs. Many parties were held in this home and it became one of the show-places of the town, and Eda was so proud of her parents and her sister, Lyle. Her poem, "That Sun-Baked Hinkley-ite" was composed in the year 1913 and took the town by storm.

During the next school year of 1913 and 1914, Eda was a Freshman at the Y. and that autumn accepted a teaching position in the fifth grade at Hinckley and married her principal, Alfred Irvin Tippetts, in December of 1915.

During the school year of 1916-17, Eda and Irvin taught school together in Fillmore. Her friendships with her Aunt Amelia and the other members of the Rogers family were renewed. It was while they were teaching in Fillmore that her friendships with the local Indians were strengthened. As a child Eda Cropper often visited at the home of her grandfather in Fillmore, and the Kanosh Indians too made trips to the Roger's home to see their trusted "Wakins", Theodore Rogers. Here they saw and became acquainted with the unassuming little girl and her Aunt Amelia. Eda had a high regard for the Indians all her life and now as a grown woman it was her misfortune to see a young Indian girl friend of hers suffer a serious accident while washing windows for her Aunt Amelia. She fell from a ladder and a splinter of the ladder pierced her chest. She refused all medical aid

and Eda did her best to nurse her back to health. They became extremely close friends and these Indian people were grateful.

Many years later on an autumn day when Eda was living in Ephraim, and was owner and manager of the Ephraim Market, three Indians came into her store. They were evidently a father and his sons who were out selling their harvest of pine nuts. They brought in samples which were not of the best quality. While they were discussing the possible sale, the older one stopped and stared. "Meley's papoose", he said. "Bring big nuts". Eda understood their language and smiled. The boys returned, bringing the nicest pine nuts she had ever seen. "You Meley's papoose. We want big nuts you." There were tears in the Indians eyes as he held out his hand to Mrs. Eda Tippetts. He had never forgotten this charming little girl and the young lady who had befriended his people at the Roger's home in Fillmore.

During the 1917-18 school year, Irvin was teaching on the "west side" and they lived in Deseret. Their first son, Twain, was born November 20, 1917, in the old Croft home. Joyce was born two years later, May 25, 1920, in grandfather Cropper's home in Hinckley. This was a trying experience for the folks as the electric lights went out and kerosene lamps had to be brought into use for the occasion.

During the next few years, Eda and her family lived in Logan, while Irvin finished his master's degree. Here they busied themselves with club work in northern Utah and Idaho. They family also lived for a short period of time in Ogden and also at McCammon, Idaho. One year was spent in Payson, where Irvin taught in the High School. It was here that the oldest son, Twain, started to school. He relates that one of his most vivid memories of his mother was how she spent hour after hour teaching him to read in order that he might get off to a good start in his education. Having been an outstanding student and an exceptionally fine teacher, Eda Cropper did everything possible during her lifetime to encourage her children to make the most of their educational opportunities.

She was happily married and worked side by side with her husband to establish a profitable, enjoyable home life.

This heartfelt praise from her husband is worth quoting, "She shared with me the ups and downs of a teacher's life for twenty-six years. Besides making a wonderful home for our family, she continued to take classes at the U.S.A.C., while I was stationed at Logan; and when we moved to Ephraim she launched a business of her own (The Ephraim Market) and made an outstanding success of it. Her health began to fail in 1943, and she died suddenly June 17, 1944. She lies in the Ephraim Cemetery. She was the kindest and friendliest person I ever knew. Eda and I have three sons and eight grandchildren, including one set of identical twin boys."

She lived a full and exciting life. They returned to Hinckley and lived for one year in their old Cox home while Irvin served as principal in the Millard Academy. These were happy years, living in the old home town near her sisters Lyle and Mary. Eda and her husband purchased the old Pack home, or as it was sometimes called the Smith Ranch, two and one-half miles west and south of Hinckley. They labored for many years at the unpredictable and oft times discouraging task of raising alfalfa seed during years of drought and insect infestation. Nonetheless, their large house on this ranch was a home in every sense of the word.

Her brother-in-law, Robert L. Ashby, says, "Eda Tippetts was a woman of exceptional ability. Her wisdom in financial matters was outstanding. Her judgment was often sought by many of her folks and friends. I often called her my attorney. Everybody felt good in her presence. She never failed to make you feel important and uplifted and that life was worth living." Eda's family all remember the little brown notebooks in which she kept an accounting of every family expenditure, right down to the penny. Eda and her husband believed firmly in frugality and the habit of establishing savings. Therefore, it was a particularly hard trial when the Oasis Bank failed and most of their life-time earnings were lost. But undaunted, Eda and Irvin started anew and experienced even better years ahead in their future life together.

It was a combination of drought, insects, poor prices for alfalfa seed, and the ill-advised actions of some members in the local organization of the L.D.S. Church that caused Eda and her husband to move, with their family, first to

Fairview, Utah, and shortly thereafter to Richfield, where Irvin taught social sciences in the Richfield High School. It was while they were here in Richfield that the great depression of the early 30's struck. With frugality and hard work, Eda and Irvin were able to weather this period of financial disaster which swept over the United States. It was during these years that Irvin wrote his work books on United States and World History. Eda encouraged him in this undertaking and these books were sold and used for many years throughout the schools of Utah and Idaho.

In 1932 Eda and Irvin, with their family of boys, moved to Ephraim, Utah, where Irvin became principal of the Ephraim High School. Ephraim was to become their home for the longest period of time they had lived in one place. It was here that Eda founded the Ephraim Market during the bitter days of the depression. By untiring efforts and keen business ability, coupled with her friendly nature and power to make everyone feel that they were important, Eda made this the most successful business of the community. The times were hard and she gave away much foodstuff to those in need. Yet the business was so successful that it furnished the necessary means to send each of her children to college.

Eda's friendly nature really found a home among these hospitable Scandinavian people. It was not long until she was one of the most active and prominent women in Sanpete County. She was active in the South Sanpete Stake as President of the Y.W.M.I.A. and was a Gleaner Leader for many years. She was also a member of the Ephraim Library Board and active in the Snow College Campus Women's Club and the Jr. Ladies' Literary Club.

She was overjoyed when Irvin was finally appointed Chairman of the Department of Social Science in Snow College. She felt it was some vindication at long last of her faith and love for Irvin, and of her respect for his outstanding intelligence and his intellectual honesty that he now be allowed to work in a college capacity in which he distinguished himself. It was during these years in Ephraim that her children completed their education in the high school, the local Snow College and went on to complete their degrees at B.Y.U. Her sister, Sabrina, more affectionately known as Aunt Bine, made a home away from home for Eda's boys while they studied at B.Y.U.

Eda was happy with her three sons, and even taught them sewing and the other household chores. At heart she always longed for a daughter of her own. This particular wish was never granted but in 1940 when Twain married she adopted his wife, Florence, as one of her family and treated her with all the stored up love and affection of many years. She was particularly fond of her two grandchildren, Lyle and Eda Elyse. She showered on them all the love and kindness any grandmother could give.

Eda and Irvin foresaw correctly the terrifying approach of war. She knew the anxiety of having her three sons all leave home to serve their country. Joyce was unmarried and completing his training at B.Y.U. He was called from there to Diesel Training School at Cornell, New York, became an engineering officer on a mine sweeper, first in the Atlantic and finally served as skipper of a mine sweeper in the Aleutians. Her son Stanley was drafted into the service with his other friends and was placed in the infantry. He was stationed in the Hawaiian Islands. Twain volunteered for duty in the maritime service and while stationed on Catalina Island utilized his teaching experience as an instructor at that training base.

It was while her sons were all away from home that the tensions and anxieties caused by war, and the many problems this presented in order to keep a business in operation, that Eda's health began to fail during 1943. However, after an operation in the Payson Hospital, she seemed to readily regain her health and was on the way to recovery. However, while still in the hospital she had a premonition that she had only a short time more to live. She told this feeling to her sisters.

It was a crushing blow to her husband and sons when she died suddenly on Friday, June 17, 1944, in the Payson Hospital, of causes resulting from a perforated stomach ulcer. Her family were able to be home on emergency leave and pay their loving respects to their wonderful mother. Since that time, her husband and sons have tried to live worthy of their wife and mother.

Her husband, Irvin, continued teaching at Snow College winning the love and respect of his many students. He also

was elected to serve the state of Utah as a representative from Sanpete County and as a Senator in the State Legislature. His keen mind and persuasive oratory in the legislature were used largely in the championing of education and public welfare. It was largely through his efforts that Snow College became a branch of Utah State University.

Several years after Eda's death, Irvin married one of Eda's close friends, Gwen Graves, and they have made a happy life together, one of which Eda herself would be well pleased. Her son Stanley married Carol Allred and they have a fine family of four children. Their home is in Orem, Utah. Stanley practices his trade as a skilled mechanic for the Anderson Garage in Provo. Joyce married Jean Hulme and they have four lovely children, including Tommy and Tracy who are identical twins. Joyce served for many years as Campus Planning Analyst for the University of California with his central offices at U.C.L.A. in Los Angeles. He served as Chairman of Campus Development for Brigham Young University for two years before returning to California to direct the Campus Planning and Development of the La Jolla Branch of the University of California.

Twain has tried to follow in the footsteps of his mother and father as an educator and taught for many years as Chairman of the Department of Humanities at the College of Southern Utah in Cedar City. After two years of intensive work at U.C.L.A., he had nearly completed his PhD work when the Utah State University in Logan invited him to become Chairman of the Department of Fine Arts. His charming and energetic wife, Florence Page Tippetts, is making a career for herself as an educator in the Smithfield Junior High School. They plan to build a home for their family in North Logan.

Our Saviour came that we might have life and have it more abundantly. Eda Cropper Tippetts lived her life to the full. Those who knew and loved her remember her love, kindness, her sincere and friendly manner, her frugality, and the hard work she never spared herself. Those who will come from her lineage, and those who are related, should know her as an energetic example of living life to the fullest and reaching satisfaction through the unselfish service to other people. Higher tribute can scarcely be paid than that uttered by her bishop friend, P. C. Peterson, "I only know it would be heaven for us to be allowed to live forever with people like Eda Cropper Tippetts."

CHAPTER XIV

LYLE CROPPER PRATT

I first saw the light of day on August 22, 1899, at the family home about a mile southwest of Deseret, Millard County, Utah. The last child in a family of seven daughters. Weighing only five pounds and being not too robust, I was fortunate to be born into a home where so much love and attention could be had.

Father and mother were fifty-seven and forty-one years old, respectively, the year I was born. They were exceedingly wise, patient, kind and understanding parents. With their loving care I grew and thrived, having a minimum of sickness and a happy childhood.

The first trip I can remember taking was to Manti in September, 1903. My sister Georgia was married to Willard R. Johnson in the temple there and father and mother were also sealed to each other and we children were sealed to them.

On the way home to Deseret I was allowed to ride part of the way with the newly-weds, to my delight.

Trips by wagon and buggy to see Uncle Jim and Aunt Amelia Woodard in Fillmore were highlights in my young life. The journey required about seven hours, but there was never a dull moment in it, even for an eager restless child such as I was. Mother always prepared tasty food to eat on the way and father sang as he drove, told me stories of early pioneer days, recited poems and taught me some which I have never forgotten.

What precious trips these were. As we neared Holden and I smelled sage brush wet with rain and, in the fall, apples from the orchards, I was in seventh heaven. Enjoying life's simple pleasures together made for family solidarity.

I recall riding behind father on "Eli", a small but very sturdy sorrel horse, as we drove our cattle to Clear Lake to pasture in the spring. Mother drove the buggy with provisions and bedding. When I grew weary of riding horseback, I rode with her. We always made a lark and fun picnic

of such trips, or so it seemed to me then, but I realize now it was hard work for my parents but they were so cheerful it never appeared so.

Christmas at the Cropper's was always a special occasion. Some years the family went into Deseret for the Community Christmas Tree Gathering. The gifts Santa took from the tree, following the program, were a delight to behold. I always received my share as he called the names of the children present and we filed up to receive them. Perhaps my doll was not the largest, most expensive one there, but it was certainly the best dressed. Mother's clever fingers saw to that.

When the winter winds howled and the snow lay deep outside, we were secure and comfortable in our modest four room adobe home. We always had a good supply of food. The folks raised all kinds of vegetables which were carefully stored for winter use. With milk and butter from our cows, beef frozen and hung outside in sacks, a pig pickled in brine and later smoked, chickens from our flock, which failed to produce their quota of eggs, plus the grist of flour from the mill, and fruit dried and bottled, provided us with a well balanced diet for that day and time.

Often at night when the day's work was finished, we sat around the fire, sang songs, recited poems, told stories and feasted on apples from the pit and freshly popped corn. Sometimes father read to us while mother sewed or knitted stockings. The closeness we felt as a family group was wonderful.

We lived a mile and a half by road from school; so it was difficult to get me to and from in bad weather. I am sure I didn't spend as much as a full year in school during my first four grades. The folks brushed me up each fall before school began and I was able to keep up with my class.

In 1910 father and mother build a nice brick home in Hinckley. They learned that the church was erecting the Millard Stake Academy there and Eda and I could finish high school without leaving home.

My schooling from the fifth grade through high school was good, considering the time. I was given the chance for

self-expression in speaking and music. Usually I made the most of it. In May, 1913, I graduated from the eighth grade at the top of my class and second high in Millard County. At the commencement exercises in Fillmore I gave an original poem.

Father and mother bought a new piano and I learned to play it. They also bought me a violin and I played it in the high school orchestra.

From the time I was four years old the folks encouraged me to accept parts on programs. In school I was in plays, and operas, and gave orations and told stories. Each year in high school I made the debating team.

In April, 1913, I entered the flower garden contest sponsored by the Utah Agricultural College and was judged winner in West Millard County that fall. I received several nice prizes, besides an expense paid trip to the college in January. Father and mother took me and we three enjoyed a week's classes, meetings, and parties.

When I was a sophomore in high school, Eda taught the fifth grade at the Hinckley Elementary School. She hired me to teach her class music an hour each day while she taught a class for the principal. I arranged my schedule so I could do it and I thoroughly enjoyed the experience and the spending money it provided.

In June, 1916, after I had won in the ward and stake Mutual Improvement Association contests with my retold story, "Laddie," father and mother took me to Salt Lake City to participate in the All Church Finals. I was defeated but it was a thrilling experience and I gained much from my efforts.

I graduated with honors from Millard Academy in May, 1917, and gave the Salutary address at commencement exercises. The United States had entered World War I the month previous and we classmates were sobered and much concerned with the uncertain future, as we found life. High school had been so much fun I had held a class office each of my four years, served on many committees, never lacked for an escort to take me to school dances and ball games, so I hated to see the end of it come.

During summer vacation that year I entered the Utah Agricultural College Extension canning contest. Preservation of food was an important part of the war effort. I exhibited thirty-seven kinds of canned fruits, jellies, jams, vegetables, and pickles, besides home made white and whole wheat bread. I won the sweepstakes prize for my entry. Best of all the skills I developed with mother's help have been of great value to me all my life.

I began my college training at B.Y.U. in October that year, a month late. I did substitute teaching in the fifth grade in Hinckley during September. I could have had the position for the year but father and mother felt it wise to obtain some higher learning, as we had always planned I would go to college. They felt the money I could earn that year would not be worth as much to me as the education I could obtain during that time.

I lived with Mark and Bine in Springville and rode back and forth to school in Provo on the Grem Electric Railroad each day.

I made many choice new friends among students and professors. When elections were held for president of the "Y" Normals, the education club of future teachers, consisting of at least three-fourths of the freshman class, I was chosen president and enjoyed a very profitable term of office. I have since thought I learned as much from my administrative duties as I did from my academic training that year.

In June, 1918, I received my teaching certificate in elementary education and signed a contract to be principal of the school at Abraham. Events that summer changed things, however.

On August 21st I was married to Wilford Franklin Pratt. We had been sweethearts our two last years of high school. The year apart, while he attended the University of Utah and I B.Y.U., had been enough, we decided.

The last of September we both registered at B.Y.U. He in the Student Army Training Corps to become an officer and I for advanced training in education. Due to the outbreak of Spanish influenza, school soon closed and as the war ended on November 11th, Wilford accepted a position to manage Pratt

Mercantile Company and we moved back to Hinckley.

In March, 1919, we bought on contract a farm between Provo and Springville, where the Iron-ton Steel Plant now stands. We raised beets, hay, and fruit, but the payments were so high we felt it wise to let the farm go, as there was little left for us to live on.

We returned to Hinckley in February, 1920, and bought Pratt Mercantile Company in partnership with William F. Pratt, Wilford's father. In August, 1925, we bought his interest and became sole owners. In 1929 we bought the Delta Milling Company and operated it for two years.

We enjoyed some happy, prosperous years in Hinckley. In October, 1921, we bought father's and mother's home when they moved to American Fork and in January, 1928, we remodeled and refurnished it completely.

During the economic decline following the World War, in 1921, we had some financial difficulties in the Hinckley store which taught us some valuable lessons about debt. We resolved in the future to buy only merchandise for which we could pay cash. Since, during the depression years 1930 to 1933, we were debt free and although our income was curtailed we adjusted our expenses accordingly and saved enough money to buy one hundred ten shares of Z.C.M.I. stock, besides having a good living.

We bought a new Buick automobile and went with our children to see the Olympic games in Los Angeles.

We were now a family of six. Our two sons were in high school and our little girls were nine and two years old. While our standard of living was the best Hinckley could afford, we felt it inadequate for future educational needs of our children. We had been looking for other business investments; so when the Nephi Mercantile Company was offered for sale in February, 1936, we bought it. Wilford went at once to Nephi to manage it. I stayed on to manage the Hinckley store and wait for school to close in May. Then we hired a manager for the store, rented him our home, and the children and I moved to Nephi to join Wilford.

I had been elected to the Hinckley Town Board in 1935, the first woman to ever be so elected. I enjoyed my brief term of office very much and was sorry to resign at mid-term as we moved away.

Our years at Nephi were good in every way. We made fine new friends. Business was good and we took an active part in community and church affairs. Our children excelled in school and sports and were the delight of our lives.

In 1941 we built a brick home on North Main Street and it became a favorite gathering place for our children's and our friends.

As merchandise became scarce during World War II, Wilford and I went at least once each year to the markets in the Eastern States to buy from the manufacturers. These were very worthwhile trips, from a money standpoint, and also provided a nice pleasure source for us.

Once we took Geniel and Alene along for a trip and they were really thrilled with the places visited, especially the National Shrines and museums.

In 1945 we bought the Nephi store building and the Franz Variety Store in Mount Pleasant. Later that year we sold the store and our home in Hinckley, which we had kept until then.

In October of 1947 we opened Pratt's Shoes in Provo with our son Glenn as a partner and in January, 1956, he bought our share and became sole owner.

In July, 1951, we began building a nice split-level brick home high on the east bench in Salt Lake City and moved in April 10, 1952. Our years since have been splendid ones. We hired a manager for the Nephi store until January, 1955, when Wilford took over active management again, commuting twice each week. Spending four days on the job and the other three at home.

In Salt Lake City we have made countless new friends of the highest order and have availed ourselves of many cultural opportunities.

In October, 1954, we helped capitalize and open the Bee Hive Security Company, in which we are the largest stockholders. It is an industrial Loan Company.

In January, 1956, we bought the Shop Scotch Variety Store in Sugar House and I became manager. It has proven to be a good investment and while it is a challenge to me and a big job, I enjoy it very much.

I was made Primary chorister when I was fourteen years old and since that time have held many church positions. In Hinckley I was Bee Keeper in the M.I.A., chorister, literary social science and theology class leader in the Relief Society, for seven years ward chorister. I was special interest director on the Deseret Stake Y.W.M.I.A. board and was released when we moved away.

In Nephi I was M.I.A. chorister, Sunday School chorister, and ward chorister. I was also theology class leader and second counselor in the Relief Society organization. On a stake basis I served as Relief Society visiting teacher topic leader, chairman of the L.D.S. Girls Committee, President of Juab Stake Y.W.M.I.A., and Juab Stake Relief Society President.

Wilford and I also served a three year mission as night ordinance workers at the Manti Temple. We drove back and forth from Nephi.

Since moving to Salt Lake City, I have served as First Counselor in the Monument Park Stake Y.W.M.I.A., and First Counselor in the Monument Park Stake Relief Society. At present I am secretary of the ward Genealogical Committee and an ordinance worker in the Salt Lake Temple.

Since I was fourteen years old I have been a member or director of some ward choir and I sincerely believe "A Song of the righteous is a prayer unto God."

I was a member of the Naomi R. Theobald Camp of Daughters of Utah Pioneers in Hinckley and music director of the west Millard County Camp. I also instigated the organization of the Indian Hills Camp Daughters of Utah Pioneers in Salt Lake City and became a charter member.

Politically, I was chairman of the "Jones for Congress" committee in Nephi and have spoken at numerous rallies in various parts of the State.

As I look back across the fifty-eight years of my life I have every reason to be thankful to the Lord for his goodness to me. I have had some anxieties, sickness, and a few hardships. but they have been so outnumbered by the good things of life they are not worthy of mention.

GLENN CROPPER PRATT

Our first child, a baby boy arrived on April 5, 1919. He weighed eight pounds at birth and when he was six months old weighed 20 pounds. He was such a good baby so easy to care for and so good natured he grew like a weed. He walked at eleven months and thereafter he was never still a minute. He loved to be at the store and unless he was watched closely, would run across the street to be with his Daddy, sample the candy, and explore everything within reach.

He always loved to hear stories, but by the time he was five he begged us to give him simple arithmetic problems, which he solved quickly in his head. When he was in the first grade his teacher was dumbfounded when he took a yardstick and told her the total number of inches around the baseboard of the room, without putting a figure down on paper. All through school he was a very good student, especially in mathematical and historical subjects.

We gave him a movie projector the Christmas he was eleven years old and he built a projection room in the old granary, installed some seats for the spectators, called it the "Laugh-a-Lot Theater" and ran shows for the kids in the neighborhood.

He loved baseball and idolized the St. Louis Cardinals. When he was twelve years old he organized a baseball team in the neighborhood and they played many a hard-fought game with a team from across town.

From the time he was thirteen on, we felt perfectly secure in leaving him in charge of the store for a day when we came to Salt Lake to buy goods. He helped the clerks sell, checked up at night, and acted as manager. He was so capable, dependable, and old for his years.

He played on the high school basketball team in Hinckley and loved all kinds of sports. He played the saxophone in the school band both in Hinckley and Nephi. He also played with the Nebo Knights Orchestra which furnished music for dances in surrounding towns.

He enrolled at the Brigham Young University in September, 1937, and graduated in 1941 with a BS Degree in business and economics. He accepted a position as accountant for Price Waterhouse Company in Los Angeles where he worked until 1942 when he returned to Utah to become an accountant for Geneva Steel Company in Provo. He also was office and credit manager for Taylor Brothers Company for several years before he became manager of Pratt's Shoes, which he now owns and operates.

He is active in the Provo Exchange Club and the Chamber of Commerce. He is active in the church, having served for a number of years as Stake Sunday School Secretary and at present is Ward Financial Clerk in the Oak Hills First Ward.

On February 15, 1943, he married Ethelyn May Myers in the Salt Lake Temple. They have two sons, Glenn Duane and Douglas Myers.

WILFORD HOWARD PRATT

Our second son was born March 5, 1921. He weighed nine pounds and was a robust husky baby. He crawled at six and a half months and walked everywhere at ten and a half months. He climbed on and was into everything.

He was impatient to be old enough to go to school with Glenn. He was always very self-sufficient. When he was in the first grade he went alone to have his teeth checked by the State Board of Health Dentist at the school, and have five

baby teeth drawn with neither of his parents present.

Learning was easy for Howard. He retained well everything he heard or read. He had a passion for collecting bugs of all kinds. He sold black widow spiders, scorpins, and tarantulas to Frank Beckwith for a good price. He used the money and his allowance besides to buy balsa wood and paper to make model airplanes. He spent every spare minute of the day working on them and made dozens of intricately detailed models.

When he was twelve years old he decided to become a doctor. Through high school he excelled in scientific subjects and was active in extra curricular doings. He played on the Juab High School Basketball team, had the male lead in plays and operas, played in the school band, and in his senior year was class president.

He enrolled at the University of Utah in September, 1930, and completed his pre-medical studies there. In March, 1943, he entered the University of Louisville Medical School and received his doctor of medicine degree in March, 1946. He was resident anesthesiologist at Louisville General Hospital for one year following graduation. He interned at St. Joseph's Hospital in Lexington, Kentucky for a year and served for two years with the United States Army, most of which time he spent at the 385th Station Hospital in Nuremburg, Germany.

When he returned to America he did graduate work toward his speciality in anesthesiology and was admitted as a diplomat of the American Board of Anesthesiology in 1955.

On February 15, 1943, he was married to Beth Elaine Davis in the Salt Lake Temple. They have four sons, Gregory Howard, Davis Rogers, Thomas Wilford, and Lyle Cropper.

They reside in Tacoma, Washington, where Howard is practicing medicine. He is president of the Washington State Society of Anesthesiologists.

HANNAH GENIEL PRATT McALLISTER

Hannah Geniel, our first daughter, born March 18, 1926, weighed a plump nine pounds and was a beautiful dark haired little girl. Except for a severe illness with diptheria when she was six months old, she thrived wonderfully well. She walked and talked very early and was the delight of all who knew her. Such a sweet genial, happy little girl she was. When she was four years old she sang "Spring Time in the Rockies" at the Cropper Reunion.

Long before she was old enough for school she learned eagerly from her brothers. School was a delight and a joy to her. Her saddest moments were in the spring when school ended for the year and her happiest moments came as she anticipated a new school year; needless to say she was an excellent student.

She learned to play the piano and clarinet which she played in the junior and senior high school bands. During her ninth grade year she was elected junior high school student body vice-president. She was elected cheer leader of Juab High School during her sophomore and senior years and served on many assembly and dancing committees.

She never lacked a date for school dances or activities and had many boy friends who were happy to take her anywhere she wished to go.

She was selected one of four honor students at junior high school graduation and as one of two honor students at seminary graduation. Her scholastic average for three years of high school was outstanding and she received a scholarship to the University of Utah where she enrolled in September, 1944.

The physical sciences caught her interest and she decided to major in chemistry. Mathematics came easy for her always and she liked the biological sciences very well also. She won the chemistry award in her freshman year over 150 other students for the highest average of three quarters of chemistry. That year she was invited to join Alpha Lambda Delta, freshman scholastic fraternity of women.

During her sophomore year she was chosen on the basis of activity and scholarship to be a member of Spurs, the school Pep Club. Her junior year she was elected the president of Gamma Chi, the sorority of women majoring in chemistry; and also that year she was chosen a member of Cwean, an organization for junior women high in activity and scholarship. She was elected to Phi Betta Kappa and Phi Kappa Phi during her senior year and graduated with high honors with a major in chemistry and a BS Degree.

She was selected as first attendant to the Days, of 47 Queen in Nephi, during Utah's Centennial year.

On June 18, 1947, she was married to Delos Ray McAllister, Jr., in the Salt Lake Temple. They have two daughters and one son: Diane, Marcia Lyle, and Lloyd Delos.

They reside in Rolling Hills, California, where Delos is an electronics engineer with Ramo-Woolridge Company, working in the guided missile program.

Geniel has always been very active in the church. She has participated in road shows, been M.I.A. Teacher, Counselor and Ward President, Sunday School Teacher and Junior Sunday School Coordinator, Choir member and is a Golden Gleaner.

RUTH ALENE PRATT MANGELSON

Ruth Alene, our fourth child and second daughter, arrived safely on December 1, 1932, weighing six and a half pounds. She had blond hair and large blue eyes. She was such a sweet, angelic little girl, easy to care for and even tempered. She grew well and walked alone at ten months. She was adored by her brothers and sister. They were so proud as she learned to talk when very young. She loved to sing and when she was four, knew the words and tune to several songs.

She longed to go to school and could hardly wait until she was old enough to start kindergarten. Each succeeding grade thereafter was met with delight and anticipation. She took part in school programs, recited poems, and played the piano.

Junior and senior high school were still more fun. She took an active part in school affairs. She sang soprano in a girls trio which was in constant demand at school, civic, and church functions. She played clarinet in the band and sang the leading role in two operettas. She was elected cheer leader for two years and worked on committees for assemblies and dances.

Her social life was a gay whirl. She always had boy friends to escort her to parties, games, and dances. She was so congenial and happy they loved to be in her company. She had many friends. A close knit group of seven girls enjoyed a friendship which began in the lower grades, lasted through high school, and is still going strong although they are now married.

In July, 1950, she was chosen "Miss Nephi" and reigned with her attendants during the "Ute Stampede." Then in September the Junior Chamber of Commerce sponsored her in the "Miss Utah" contest.

In September, 1951, she enrolled at the University of Utah. She joined Lambda Delta Sigma church social fraternity and was elected to Alpha Lambda Delta freshman honorary for girls on the basis of scholarship. She was graduated with honors from the college of education on June 6, 1955. She began her teaching career that same year at the Wasatch School in Salt Lake City and has taught third grade there for the past three years.

She was engaged to be married to Ned L. Mangelson for two and a half years while he completed a mission for the church in Switzerland. They were married following his return, in the Salt Lake Temple, June 29, 1956.

They now reside at Stadium Village while Ned completes his studies at the University of Utah Medical School.

Alene has been very active in the church as choir member, M.I.A. chorister and Sunday School teacher. She has participated in Road shows, has been soloist in cantatas, and is at present Junior Sunday School Coordinator.

C H A P T E R X V

P O S T E R I T Y

of

THOMAS WATERS CROPPER and HANNAH LUCRETIA ROGERS

<u>NUMBER</u>	<u>NAME</u>	<u>DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH</u>	<u>DEATH</u>
	Thomas Waters Cropper	Oct. 24, 1842 Spring Creek, Texas	June 25, 1932
	Hannah Lucretia Rogers	Oct. 30, 1858 Fillmore, Utah	Oct. 4, 1924
	Married Jan. 1, 1876, Fillmore, Utah		
1. a.	Theodora Lucretia Cropper	Sept. 26, 1876 Fillmore, Utah	Aug. 10, 1877
2. b.	Georgiana Cropper	Sept. 30, 1877 Fillmore, Utah	
3. c.	Hannah Cropper	Dec. 13, 1879 Fillmore, Utah	
4. d.	Sebrina Cropper	May 5, 1882 Deseret, Utah	Jan. 18, 1948
5. e.	Mary Amelia Cropper	Sept. 19, 1884 Deseret, Utah	
6. f.	Eda Elizabeth Cropper	Sept. 15, 1892 Deseret, Utah	June 17, 1944
7. g.	Lyle Cropper	Aug. 22, 1899 Deseret, Utah	
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	Willard Richard Johnson	Apr. 3, 1875 Holden, Utah	May 4, 1948
2. b.	Georgiana Cropper	Sept. 30, 1877 Fillmore, Utah	
	Married Sept. 16, 1903, Manti Temple		
8. ba.	Gayl Johnson	Feb. 8, 1905 Holden, Utah	
9. bB.	Willard Lloyd Johnson	May 26, 1907 Aurora, Utah	
10. bC.	Thomas Floyd Johnson	May 26, 1907 Aurora, Utah	
11. bD.	Vernon Richard Johnson	May 16, 1910 Aurora, Utah	
12. be.	Varna Johnson	May 16, 1910 Aurora, Utah	

Robert L. Ashby
Hannah Cropper

3. c.

Dec. 29, 1880 Holden, Utah
Dec. 13, 1879 Fillmore, Utah
Married June 3, 1903, Manti Temple
Mar. 4, 1904 American Fork, Utah
Sept. 13, 1905 American Fork, Utah
Sept. 4, 1907 Alpine, Utah
July 30, 1910 American Fork, Utah
May 9, 1912 American Fork, Utah
May 30, 1914 American Fork, Utah
Jan. 8, 1916 American Fork, Utah
Sept. 7, 1917 American Fork, Utah
Nov. 11, 1921 American Fork, Utah
Jan. 10, 1928 American Fork, Utah

Ruth Ashby
Althea Ashby
Nancy Lucretia Ashby
Mary Ena Ashby
Robert Morrell Ashby
William Cropper Ashby
Eda Aileen Ashby
Susan Bonna Ashby
Armis Joseph Ashby
Richard Land Ashby

13. ca.
14. cb.
15. cc.
16. cd.
17. cE.
18. cF.
19. cg.
20. ch.
21. cI.
22. cJ.

Mark Allen Reynolds
Sebrina Cropper

4. d.

Feb. 16, 1879 Springville, Utah
May 5, 1882 Deseret, Utah

Married Oct. 22, 1902, Salt Lake Temple

Allen Cropper Reynolds
Thomas Vernon Reynolds
Hannah Reynolds
Mark Albert Reynolds

23. dA.
24. dB.
25. dc.
26. dD.

July 16, 1904 Springville, Utah
Dec. 11, 1905 Springville, Utah
May 30, 1910 Springville, Utah
June 8, 1920 Springville, Utah

Jan. 18, 1948

5. e.	Arthur Henry Reeve Mary Amelia Cropper	Sept. 5, 1891 Sept. 19, 1884	Duncans Retreat, Utah Deseret, Utah
27. eA.	Rex Cropper Reeve	Married Jan. 28, 1914	Logan Temple
28. eB.	Thomas Arthur Reeve	Nov. 23, 1914	Hinckley, Utah
29. eC.	Ronald Cropper Reeve	Aug. 11, 1916	Hinckley, Utah
30. ed.	Marylene Reeve	Mar. 27, 1920	Hinckley, Utah
31. ee.	Hannah Cherol Reeve	Oct. 21, 1922	Hinckley, Utah
		Mar. 30, 1927	Hinckley, Utah
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6. f.	Alfred Irvin Tippetts Eda Elizabeth Cropper	Aug. 2, 1892 Sept. 15, 1892	Lakeshore, Utah Deseret, Utah
32. fA.	Twain Cropper Tippetts	1915, Salt Lake City	Utah
33. fB.	Joyce Waters Tippetts	Nov. 20, 1917	Deseret, Utah
34. fC.	Stanley Rogers Tippetts	May 25, 1920	Hinckley, Utah
		Oct. 30, 1925	Hinckley, Utah
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7. g.	Wilford Franklin Pratt Lyle Cropper	Nov. 6, 1897 Aug. 22, 1899	Hinckley, Utah Deseret, Utah
35. gA.	Glenn Cropper Pratt	Married Aug. 21, 1918	Salt Lake Temple
36. gB.	Wilford Howard Pratt	Apr. 5, 1919	Hinckley, Utah
37. gC.	Hannah Geniel Pratt	Mar. 5, 1921	Hinckley, Utah
38. gd.	Ruth Alene Pratt	Mar. 18, 1926	Hinckley, Utah
		Dec. 1, 1932	Hinckley, Utah

June 17, 1944

8. ba.	Andrew LeRoy Morris Gayl Johnson	June 12, 1904 Beaver, Utah Feb. 8, 1905 Holden, Utah
39. baA.	Milton Johnson Morris	Married May 30, 1934, Manti Temple
40. baB.	Willard Richard Morris	Sept. 25, 1937 Richfield, Utah June 7, 1948 Salt Lake City, Utah
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9. bB.	Willard Lloyd Johnson Melva Nelson	May 26, 1907 Aurora, Utah Feb. 9, 1913 Redmond, Utah
41. bBA.	Jerold Nelson Johnson	Married Apr. 18, 1933, Manti Temple
42. bBB.	Willard Burke Johnson	May 29, 1935 Salina, Utah Dec. 13, 1936 Salina, Utah
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10. bC.	Thomas Floyd Johnson Gladys Ogden	May 26, 1907 Aurora, Utah Apr. 29, 1909 Richfield, Utah
43. bCA.	Bradley Thomas Johnson	Married June 13, 1934, Manti Temple
44. bCB.	Stuart Floyd Johnson	Apr. 10, 1935 Richfield, Utah
45. bCC.	Jeffery Ogden Johnson	Dec. 28, 1939 Richfield, Utah
46. bCD.	Paul Randy Johnson	July 6, 1944 Salina, Utah June 16, 1950 Salina, Utah

11. bD.	Vernon Richard Johnson Golda Lindquist	May 16, 1910 June 26, 1919	Aurora, Utah Koshareem, Utah
		Married Dec. 18, 1936,	Salt Lake Temple
47. bDa.	Kaye Johnson	July 27, 1938	Salina, Utah
48. bDB.	Richard Lindquist Johnson	Feb. 16, 1940	Salina, Utah
49. bDc.	Susanne Johnson	Apr. 28, 1945	Salina, Utah
50. bDd.	Annette Johnson	Sept. 17, 1951	Salt Lake City, Utah
51. bDe.	Camille Johnson	Dec. 29, 1954	Salina, Utah
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12. be.	Grant W. Mason Varna Johnson	Mar. 29, 1910 May 16, 1910	Aurora, Utah Aurora, Utah
		Married May 30, 1934,	Manti Temple
52. bea.	Gloria Mason	Nov. 2, 1937	Richfield, Utah
53. beb.	Catherine Mason	Feb. 25, 1947	Fort Sill, Okla.
54. bec.	Constance Mason	Feb. 25, 1947	Fort Sill, Okla.
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13. ca.	Horace Leon Ivie Ruth Ashby	Mar. 7, 1902 Mar. 7, 1904	Vermillion, Utah American Fork, Utah
		Married June 9, 1926,	Manti Temple
55. caa.	Edna Joyzelle Ivie	Mar. 18, 1928	Overton, Nevada
56. caB.	Evan Leon Ivie	May 15, 1931	American Fork, Utah
57. caC.	Noel Ashby Ivie	Dec. 9, 1932	Montpeillier, Idaho
58. caD.	Alma Raelton Ivie	July 5, 1934	American Fork, Utah
59. cae.	Carol Ann Roberta Ivie	Dec. 29, 1935	Hyrum, Utah

Sept. 10, 1938

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| 14. cb. | Edwin Roberts Kimball
Althea Ashby | Oct. 25, 1903 Logan, Utah
Sept. 13, 1905 American Fork, Utah |
| 60. cbA. | Edwin Norman Kimball | Married Aug. 10, 1927, Salt Lake Temple |
| 61. cbb. | Althea Elaine Kimball | Mar. 20, 1931 Murray, Utah |
| 62. cbC. | David Ashby Kimball | Jan. 7, 1933 Murray, Utah |
| 63. cbd. | Linda Ann Kimball | Jan. 1, 1935 Murray, Utah |
| 64. cbe. | Mary Collene Kimball | Nov. 23, 1942 San Diego, Calif.
Apr. 26, 1947 Provo, Utah |
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| 15. cc. | John Theodore Arbon
Nancy Lucretia Ashby | Feb. 2, 1903 Snowville, Utah
Sept. 4, 1907 Alpine, Utah |
| 65. ccA. | Theodore Alden Arbon | Married June 10, 1932, Salt Lake Temple |
| 66. ccB. | Robert Ashby Arbon | June 2, 1933 Murray, Utah |
| 67. ccC. | Richard Donell Arbon | Nov. 14, 1936 Salt Lake City, Utah |
| 68. ccd. | Mary Beth Arbon | Feb. 16, 1938 Salt Lake City, Utah |
| 69. ccE. | Val Ashby Arbon | July 6, 1943 Salt Lake City, Utah
June 19, 1950 Salt Lake City, Utah |
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| 16. cd. | Ezra Wesley Porter
Mary Ena Ashby | Mar. 18, 1909 Morgan, Utah
July 30, 1910 American Fork, Utah |
| 70. cdA. | Lee Ashby Porter | Married June 23, 1934, New York City, New York
Dec. 25, 1940 Syracuse, New York |

17. cE.	Robert Morrell Ashby	May 9, 1912	American Fork, Utah
	Nadine Taylor	July 19, 1914	Provo, Utah
		Married June 25, 1943,	Salt Lake City
71. cEA.	Ned T. Ashby	July 19, 1944	Provo, Utah
		Divorced	
	Alicebeth Whiteley	July 10, 1914	Oakley, Idaho
		Married Oct. 2, 1946,	Salt Lake Temple
72. cEb.	Marilyn Ashby	June 5, 1948	Boston, Mass.
73. cEC.	David Whiteley Ashby	Apr. 18, 1951	Pasadena, Calif.
74. cEd.	Janet Elizabeth Ashby	Feb. 23, 1953	Pasadena, Calif.
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18. cF.	William Cropper Ashby	May 30, 1914	American Fork, Utah
	Ruth Card	June 27, 1917	Cardston, Alberta, Can.
		Married Sept. 9, 1940,	Salt Lake Temple
75. cFA.	William Card Ashby	July 13, 1941	Salt Lake City, Utah
76. cFb.	Arda Ruth Ashby	Aug. 26, 1943	Salt Lake City, Utah
77. cFC.	Erin Kay Ashby	May 13, 1947	Salt Lake City, Utah
78. cFD.	Lynn Eric Ashby	Apr. 19, 1949	Salt Lake City, Utah
79. cFe.	Eda Ashby	May 24, 1954	Fairfield, Conn.

19. cg.	Sanford Moroni Bingham	June 20, 1914	Vernal, Utah
	Eda Aileen Ashby	Jan. 8, 1916	American Fork, Utah
		Married Aug. 12, 1940,	Salt Lake Temple
80. cgA.	Bruce Ashby Bingham	June 17, 1942	American Fork, Utah
81. cgb.	Barbara Gene Bingham	May 10, 1948	Provo, Utah
82. cgC.	Stanford Duaine Bingham	July 18, 1951	Provo, Utah
83. cgD.	Glen George Bingham	Feb. 18, 1955	Provo, Utah
84. cge.	Diane Bingham	Aug. 10, 1956	Provo, Utah

20. ch.	Sherman Simons Brinton	July 1, 1917	Murray, Utah
	Susan Bonna Ashby	Sept. 7, 1917	American Fork, Utah
		Married Sept. 24, 1943,	Salt Lake Temple
85. cha.	Susan Brinton	July 1, 1944	Salt Lake City, Utah
86. chB.	James Ashby Brinton	Jan. 21, 1947	St. Louis, Mo.
87. chC.	Richard Cropper Brinton	Apr. 1, 1949	Salt Lake City, Utah
88. chD.	Gregory Sherman Brinton	Aug. 2, 1950	Salt Lake City, Utah
89. chE.	Elliot Ashby Brinton	Dec. 6, 1952	Salt Lake City, Utah
90. chF.	Daniel Ashby Brinton	Aug. 24, 1955	Salt Lake City, Utah

21. cI.	Armis Joseph Ashby	Nov. 11, 1921	American Fork, Utah
	Leland Hansen	Jan. 3, 1922	Lakeside, Ariz.
		Married Aug. 22, 1944,	Salt Lake Temple
91. cIa.	Patrice Ashby	adopted about Sept. 14, 1952	Oakland, Calif.
92. cIB.	Reed Brice Ashby	adopted about Mar. 7, 1955	Oakland, Calif.

22. cJ.	Richard Land Ashby	Jan.10,1928	American Fork, Utah
	Marilyn Ashman	Mar.5,1933	Murray, Utah
		Married Aug.27,1954,	Salt Lake Temple
cJa	Randilynn Ashby	Jan.18,1958,	Oakland, Calif.

23. dA.	Allen Cropper Reynolds	July 16,1904	Springville, Utah
	Katie Edna Frandsen	Nov.12,1905	Moroni, Utah
		Married Jan.4,1928,	Salt Lake Temple
93. dAa.	Lenore Reynolds	Feb.15,1929	Springville, Utah
94. dAB.	Allen Clair Reynolds	Sept.30,1930	Springville, Utah
95. dAc.	Maurine Reynolds	Aug.12,1932	Circleville, Utah
96. dAd.	Ruth Reynolds	June 19,1934	Circleville, Utah
97. dAe.	Hannah Lorraine Reynolds	Apr.1,1938	Beaver, Utah
98. dAF.	David Roger Reynolds	Feb.7,1940	Beaver, Utah
99. dAg.	Kathleen Reynolds	Aug.31,1946	Cedar City, Utah

Oct.11,1941

24. dB.	Thomas Vernon Reynolds	Dec.11,1905	Springville, Utah
	Hucy Elaine Cartee	Sept.11,1909	Stoutland, Mo.
		Married 1928,	Pueblo, Colo., Jan.30,1933,
100. dBA.	Thomas Vernon Reynolds, Jr.	May 13,1929	Springville, Utah
101. dBb.	Reta Camille Reynolds	May 14,1931	Springville, Utah
102. dBC.	Lenford Lane Reynolds	Oct.10,1934,	Salt Lake City, Utah
	Divorced		

103. 104. 105. 106.	dBd. dBE. dBF. dBg.	Lucy Ruth Shelley	June 30, 1907	American Fork, Utah
		Married	Nov. 23, 1938	Salt Lake Temple
		Carla Lucille Reynolds	Aug. 24, 1939	Provo, Utah
		Wayne Shelley Reynolds	Feb. 6, 1942	Provo, Utah
		Ralph Thomas Reynolds	Dec. 31, 1943	Provo, Utah
		Marilyn Ruth Reynolds	Nov. 12, 1950	Provo, Utah
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25.	dc.	William Victor Oldroyd	Apr. 18, 1906	Fountain Green, Utah
		Hannah Reynolds	May 30, 1910	Springville, Utah
		Married	Jan. 30, 1933	Salt Lake Temple
		Victor William Oldroyd	Nov. 25, 1933	Provo, Utah
		Esther Oldroyd	Oct. 27, 1935	Provo, Utah
107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114.	dcA. dcb. dcC. dcd. dce. dcF. dcg. dcH.	Mark Thomas Oldroyd	Dec. 30, 1937	Provo, Utah
		Hannah Louise Oldroyd	Oct. 30, 1939	Provo, Utah
		Nancy Oldroyd	Dec. 12, 1940	Provo, Utah
		Allen Kent Oldroyd	Oct. 21, 1944	Provo, Utah
		Sue Oldroyd	Apr. 22, 1951	Provo, Utah
		Robert Reynolds Oldroyd	July 3, 1952	Provo, Utah
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26.	dD.	Mark Albert Reynolds	June 8, 1920	Springville, Utah
		Bernice Bowen	Oct. 7, 1917	Archer, Idaho
		Married	June 18, 1941	Salt Lake City
		Julene Reynolds	July 18, 1942	Provo, Utah
		Mark Albert Reynolds, Jr.	Dec. 23, 1944	Provo, Utah
115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120.	dDa. dDB. dDC. dDD. dDE. dDf.	Paul Bowen Reynolds	July 1, 1946	Provo, Utah
		Roger Stacey Reynolds	Oct. 19, 1947	Provo, Utah
		Richard Quenton Reynolds	Apr. 13, 1954	Provo, Utah
		Elizabeth Elaine Reynolds	Mar. 4, 1955	Provo, Utah

Dec. 11, 1951

27. eA.	Rex Cropper Reeve Phillis Mae Nielson	Nov.23,1914 Sept.29,1916	Hinckley, Utah Carbonville, Utah
	Married Feb.19,1937	Salt Lake Temple	
121. eAA.	Rex Cropper Reeve, Jr.	Nov.16,1937	Salt Lake City, Utah
122. eAb.	Rebecca Ann Reeve	May 15,1940	Salt Lake City, Utah
123. eAc.	Joann Reeve	Sept.13,1942	Salt Lake City, Utah
124. eAD.	Roger Waren Reeve	May 8,1945	Salt Lake City, Utah
125. eAe.	Venice Reeve	May 25,1948	Salt Lake City, Utah
126. eAf.	Barbara Jean Reeve	Jan.21,1951	Salt Lake City, Utah
127. eAG.	David Arthur Reeve	Dec.21,1953	Salt Lake City, Utah
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28. eB.	Thomas Arthur Reeve Alda Elkins	Aug.11,1916 Nov. 4,1914	Hinckley, Utah Provo, Utah
	Married Nov.23,1937	Salt Lake Temple	
128. eBA.	Thomas Ross Reeve	Oct.31,1940	Fillmore, Utah
129. eBb.	Allene Reeve	Dec.10,1944	Fillmore, Utah
130. eBC.	Doyle Reeve	Apr.11,1951	Fillmore, Utah
131. eBd.	Geniel Reeve	June 4,1954	Fillmore, Utah
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29. eC.	Ronald Cropper Reeve Aldus Moser	Mar.27,1920 Oct.20,1919	Hinckley, Utah Logan, Utah
	Married Dec.29,1940	June 21,1941	Logan Temple
132. eCA.	Ronald Cropper Reeve, Jr.	Jan.29,1943	Logan, Utah
133. eCB.	William Henry Reeve	Mar.23,1948	Riverside, Calif.
134. eCC.	John Brian Reeve	Nov.14,1950	Riverside, Calif.

30. ed.	Evan Lamar Dastrup	June 18, 1921	Richfield, Utah
	Marylene Reeve	Oct. 21, 1922	Hinckley, Utah
	Married	July 2, 1945,	Manti Temple
135. edA.	Evan Glenn Dastrup	Mar. 1, 1947	Richfield, Utah
136. edB.	Kenneth Arnold Dastrup	July 6, 1948	Richfield, Utah
137. edC.	Patricia Dastrup	Aug. 28, 1949	Richfield, Utah
138. edD.	Jerald Arthur Dastrup	Mar. 8, 1951	Richfield, Utah
139. edE.	Mary Jeanne Dastrup	Mar. 16, 1952	Richfield, Utah
140. edF.	Camille Dastrup	June 1, 1954	Richfield, Utah
141. edG.	Scott Reeve Dastrup	Nov. 28, 1955	Richfield, Utah
142. edH.	Sherrie Lee Dastrup	May 22, 1957	Richfield, Utah

31. ee.	Wayne Smith Blake	Jan. 22, 1926	Hinckley, Utah
	Hannah Cherol Reeve	Mar. 30, 1927	Hinckley, Utah
	Married	Sept. 20, 1946,	Salt Lake Temple
143. eeA.	Richard Wayne Blake	July 22, 1948	Delta, Utah
144. eeB.	Bruce Blake	Apr. 22, 1951	Logan, Utah
145. eec.	Linda Kay Blake	Nov. 3, 1952	Delta, Utah
146. eed.	Evelyn Blake	May 29, 1956	Provo, Utah

32. fA.	Twain Cropper Tippetts	Nov. 20, 1917	Deseret, Utah
	Florence Page	Apr. 8, 1919	Payson, Utah
	Married	June 26, 1940,	Salt Lake Temple
147. fAa.	Lyle Tippetts	May 29, 1941	Payson, Utah
148. fAb.	Eda Elyse Tippetts	Jan. 24, 1944	Payson, Utah

33. fB.	Joyce Waters Tippetts Jean Hulme	May 25, 1920 Apr. 27, 1924	Hinckley, Utah Bloomington, Idaho
		Married Sept. 2, 1946,	Salt Lake City
149. fBa.	Leah Jean Tippetts	Aug. 2, 1947	Gunnison, Utah
150. fBb.	Laura Louise Tippetts	Sept. 27, 1948	Albany, Calif.
151. fBC.	Tracy Norman Tippetts	Sept. 25, 1950	Salt Lake City, Utah
152. fBD.	Thomas Neil Tippetts	Sept. 25, 1950	Salt Lake City, Utah

34. fC.	Stanley Rogers Tippetts Carol Edith Allred	Oct. 30, 1925 Nov. 19, 1932	Hinckley, Utah Spring City, Utah
		Married Dec. 27, 1950,	Spring City, Utah
153. fCA.	Allan Irvin Tippetts	Aug. 25, 1951	Mt. Pleasant, Utah
154. fCb.	Charlotte Ann Tippetts	Mar. 12, 1953	Mt. Pleasant, Utah
155. fCC.	Boyd Curtis Tippetts	Mar. 21, 1955	Mt. Pleasant, Utah
156. fCd.	Denice Kay Tippetts	Aug. 12, 1956	Provo, Utah

35. gA.	Glenn Cropper Pratt Ethelyn May Myers	Apr. 5, 1919 May 22, 1917	Hinckley, Utah Provo, Utah
		Married Feb. 15, 1943,	Salt Lake Temple
157. gAA.	Glenn Duane Pratt	Sept. 16, 1946	Provo, Utah
158. gAB.	Douglas Myers Pratt	Mar. 13, 1953	Provo, Utah

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| 36. gB. | Wilford Howard Pratt
Beth Elaine Davis | Mar. 5, 1921
Jan. 31, 1922 | Hinckley, Utah
Ephraim, Utah |
| | Married Feb. 15, 1943, Salt Lake Temple | | |
| 159. gBA. | Gregory Howard Pratt | Sept. 21, 1945 | Louisville, Ky. |
| 160. gBB. | Davis Rogers Pratt | July 15, 1948 | Salt Lake City, Utah |
| 161. gBC. | Thomas Wilford Pratt | May 11, 1953 | Tacoma, Wash. |
| 162. gBD. | Lyle Cropper Pratt | Dec. 23, 1954 | Tacoma, Wash. |
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| 37. gc. | Delos Ray McAllister, Jr.
Hannah Geniel Pratt | May 21, 1924
Mar. 18, 1926 | Kanab, Utah
Hinckley, Utah |
| | Married June 18, 1947, Salt Lake Temple | | |
| 163. gca. | Diane McAllister | Nov. 15, 1948 | Palo Alto, Calif. |
| 164. gcb. | Marcia Lyle McAllister | Nov. 23, 1952 | Santa Monica, Calif. |
| 165. gcC. | Lloyd Delos McAllister | Mar. 9, 1955 | Santa Monica, Calif. |
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| 38. gd. | Ned Legrand Mangelson
Ruth Alene Pratt | May 16, 1933
Dec. 1, 1932 | Levan, Utah
Hinckley, Utah |
| | Married June 29, 1956, Salt Lake Temple | | |

42. bBB. Willard Burke Johnson
Anna Rae Taylor
Married June 6, 1957, Manti Temple

Dec. 13, 1936 Salina, Utah
July 9, 1939 Salina, Utah

43. bCA. Bradley Thomas Johnson
Gayle Jackson

Apr. 19, 1935 Salina, Utah
June 29, 1935 Salt Lake City, Utah
Married June 8, 1953, Manti Temple

166. bCAA. Scott Johnson

May 19, 1956 Salina, Utah

167. bCAB. Kristine Johnson

Oct. 14, 1957 Richfield, Utah

Richard B. Crane

47. bDa. Kaye Johnson

Aug. 8, 1935 Salina, Utah
July 27, 1938 Salina, Utah

Married Aug. 15, 1955, Manti Temple

168. bDaA. Calvin Richard Crane

May 19, 1956 Salina, Utah

53. caa. Ewell Gene Wade
Edna Joyzelle Ivie
169. caaA. David Gene Wade
170. caaB. Kevin Dale Wade

Oct. 18, 1927 Kelsey, Texas
Mar. 18, 1928 Overton, Nev.
Married Mar. 18, 1954, Idaho Falls Temple
Mar. 22, 1956 Washington, D.C.
Aug. 4, 1957 Washington, D.C.

56. caB. Evan Leon Ivie
Betty Jo Beck
171. caBa. Dynette Ivie

May 15, 1931 American Fork, Utah
Feb. 26, 1930 Paris, Idaho
Married Mar. 29, 1957, Logan Temple
Dec. 28, 1957 Arlington, Va.

60. cbA. Edwin Norman Kimball
Carolyn Watkins

Mar. 20, 1931 Murray, Utah
Sept. 15, 1935 Murray, Utah
Married June 9, 1954, Salt Lake Temple

172. cbAA. Alvin Watkins Kimball
cbAB Larry Norman Kimball

Dec. 20, 1955 Provo, Utah
Dec. 15, 1958 Provo, Utah

	Daryl Anderson	June 30, 1928	Orderville, Utah
61. cbb.	Althea Elaine Kimball	June 7, 1933	Murray, Utah
	Married	Nov. 12, 1945	Salt Lake Temple
173. cbbA.	Gregory Daryl Anderson	Jan. 27, 1956	Provo, Utah

62. cbC.	David Ashby Kimball	Jan. 1, 1935	Murray, Utah
	Helen Carol Bauer	Jan. 12, 1936	Payson, Utah
	Married	Aug. 9, 1957	Salt Lake Temple

93. dAa.	Marlow Waite Plumb	Jan. 10, 1929	St. Johns, Ariz.
	Lenore Reynolds	Feb. 15, 1929	Springville, Utah
	Married	Feb. 3, 1951	St. George Temple
174. dAaa.	Ruth Ann Plumb	June 14, 1952	St. Johns, Ariz.
175. dAaB.	Marlow Allen Plumb	Feb. 6, 1954	Cedar City, Utah
176. dAac.	Leslie Kate Plumb	Oct. 12, 1957	Provo, Utah

194. dAB. Allen Clair Reynolds
Rae Mona Kirkham
177. dABa. Clarae Reynolds

Sept. 30, 1930 Springfield, Utah
Mar. 5, 1929 Lehi, Utah
Married May 10, 1954, Salt Lake Temple
Aug. 27, 1957 Provo, Utah

196. dAd. Arthur Edmund Hoggan
Ruth Reynolds

Mar. 15, 1929 Ogden, Utah
June 19, 1934 Circleville, Utah
Married May 5, 1953, St. George Temple
Sept. 12, 1954 Clearfield, Utah
Sept. 27, 1956 Clearfield, Utah

178. dAdA. Kerry Edmund Hoggan
179. dAdb. Alene Kay Hoggan

Kelley Hall
101. dBb. Reta Camille Reynolds

Oct. 5, 1927 Washington, Utah
May 14, 1931 Springfield, Utah
Married July 27, 1950, Mantl Temple

180. dBba. Laureen Hall
181. dBbb. Linda Elaine Hall
182. dBbc. Renae Hall
183. dBbd. Camille Hall

July 23, 1951 Provo, Utah
Mar. 17, 1953 Wilmington, Del.
May 30, 1956 Provo, Utah
Oct. 4, 1957 American Fork, Utah

	Jerald Neal Denkers		
108. dcb.	Esther Oldroyd		
		Married	
184. dcbA.	David Neal Denkers	Mar. 15, 1956	Provo, Utah
		Oct. 2, 1956	Salt Lake City, Utah

To My Sons

I think of my sons as they sail away
On the tempest tossed sea of life.
Each one has a ship
Of his own to equip -
The care of a family and wife.

I watch and wave a goodbye as they go,
And I pray that their day may be fair.
Wherever they land
On what distant strand,
How I long at times to be there.

I am far away now, not lending a hand,
Their ship must stem every tide;
But they shall not fail
They know how to sail:
They have taken their God as their guide.

Mary Cropper Reeve

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